THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXV No 23—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MAY 4th, 1926.

$1.50 per year in advance

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GREEN TEA

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15tf

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For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
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A number of companies to choose from.

Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street.

27-tf

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Belleville Nurseries!

—for—

—Hardy Ornamental Trees, and Shrubs, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Etc.

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—Catalogue and prices on request.

W. C. REID,

179 Dundas St.,

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10-tf

MILLINERY

The Small Hat is Still the Smart Hat

But individuality is emphasized in our collection of this year. You are sure to find a model here to meet your every desire, so extensive and varied is the assortment.

Prices moderate.

LADIES' HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR

Silk, and Silk and Wool Hose, in all the popular Spring colors.

Also Ladies' Underwear, Bloomers, Vests and Stepins in silk, at popular prices.

CORSETS and CORSETTES a Specialty.

The Leading Millinery House

DOXSEE & CO.

WHICH ?

Cheap goods sold by peddlars; or

Good Reliable Goods

Sold for the last twenty-nine years by

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

Opportunity

SOME day will come the opportunity of your life-time. You may need money to take full advantage of it. Start now to save a regular portion of your earnings.

The Dominion Bank protects its depositors by faithful practice of prudent management.

THE DOMINION BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH,

C. WAITE, Manager.

FOUND—Gold wedding ring on Richard street. Owner may have same by calling at this Office.

FOR SALE—John Mack farm, 100 acres, on Belleville Road. Apply HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE. 23-bp

HOUSE FOR SALE—With barn, cow stable, hen house, drive house, pig pens, pasture field and a good garden. FLOYD WHITMARSH, Napanee, Ont.

WANTED TO BUY—A solid Mahogany dining table, antique preferred. Write full particulars to DR. ANGROVE, Bagot Street, Kingston. 22-ep

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers—Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

STENOGRAPHER AND BOOKKEEPER WANTED—At Napanee Canning Co. Office. Experiences and references required. Apply to BLAKE HUYCK, Local Manager. 23

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to S. Rorabaiq, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm: Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

NOTICE TO THE FARMERS

After fifty years actual experience farming in this county, and with a full line of the

BEST SEEDS and SEED GRAINS AVAILABLE IN STOCK

Bought at the very lowest possible prices, I feel that you would all be well advised to call and see me before purchasing your requirements for the coming season.

Our ALFALFA is specially selected and early purchased.

To my Telephone Subscribers

Would say the New Directories are here. Please call and get yours early.

I also have a nice line of Robinhood Flour and Feed.

Also Frost Wire Fencing and Gates and U Bar Posts in car lots to be sold at the very closest prices.

Thanking you for past business and trusting to be worthy of your future orders, I remain,

FRED A. PERRY,

Opposite the Campbell House

Wall Finishes.

All the newest shades in Muresco and Alabastine, the popular wall finishes.

WILSON'S HARDWARE

SPRING FEVER

Life! Do you think you're kind to me? A gypsy woman I long to be with a caravan red and a donkey grey, and nothing to do the livelong day but travel the country roads along and carol a care-free gypsy song.

The almond trees are lovely now with pink blossoms every bough. The prunus trees have blossoms white and chestnut buds are well in sight. And oh! 'tis a caravan for me and a laughing child for company.

I'd beg my bread along the way and proffer a rhyme as gypsy pay! If folk called out, "Good luck to you!" I'd call my Lord their future fair and true; I'd give them a blessing, and give them a smile, then travel along for another mile.

Life! Do you think you're kind to me? A gypsy woman I long to be with a donkey grey and a caravan red—and look what you offer me now instead. A desk, a pen, some paper white—and not an almond tree in sight!

From: "The Fragrant Minute for Every Day," by Wilhelmina Stitch. (Cassell)

"Wilhelmina Stitch," who is a regular contributor to the Daily Graphic, London, England, is best known to Canadians under the pen-name of "Sheila Rand." When reading this, we cringe she wrote reviews and articles under this pen-name. She is now Mrs. (Dr.) Frank Collie, of London, England.

BATH.

Mrs. Frank Mellow and son, of Napanee, spent a few days last week at George Davy's.

Hope Savage is visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. T. Swayne at St. John's rectory.

Miss Mildred Wright, Odessa, was a recent visitor at M. Calver's.

Harold Babcock is quite ill at the Hotel Dieu, Kingston.

Harold Northmore, who has been attending Queen's University, is at his home here.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. W. HOWITT. 23-c

NEWBURGH.

John Madden's Sale on the 17th was well attended. Mr. Madden has rented his house to George Paul, Tamworth, and intends moving to Montreal.

Mrs. Mary Carter passed away on the 17th. Funeral on Friday from the late residence. The service was conducted by Rev. T. H. P. Anderson.

The funeral of Joseph Ramsay's barn was largely attended.

Several from here attended the district quarterly meeting at Odessa, on Sunday last.

Archibald McNeely left on Monday last for Almonte, where he has secured a position in a bank.

Geo. B. Paul is able to be out again after a serious attack of pneumonia.

Frank Wales has purchased a new coach.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Alkenbrack are the proud parents of a baby boy.

The Miller Bros. have been sawing wood for M. Vandervoort. Mrs. Jack Davidson, Calgary, is with her mother, Mrs. John Youmans, Wesley, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerow are moving to Forest Mills. Mr. Gerow going as cheese maker. His son Percy, is going to work the farm here., one mile east of the village.

Roy Bray, of Huntsville, is clerking for his brother, G. Bray.

Miss Dorothy Kellar is doing nicely after her operation for appendicitis.

PUBLIC HEALTH NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that ALL HOUSEHOLDERS residing in the Municipality of the Town of Napanee must remove all putrid and decaying animal and vegetable matter from all cellars, buildings and yards, and must clean out any foul or offensive drain, ditch, gutter, privy, cesspool, or ash pit, kept or so constructed as to be dangerous or injurious to public health, and must also remove any accumulation or dung, manure, offal, filth, refuse, ashes, or stagnant water on or

BEFORE MAY 1st, 1926

as provided by the Public Health Act.

Notice is also hereby given to all owners and occupants of property in the Town of Napanee, that on and after May 1st, all premises will be inspected, and if found in an unsanitary condition, will be ordered to be put until put in a sanitary condition.

Any neglect or refusal to remove or abate such nuisance or thing as aforesaid shall subject the person or persons so neglecting or refusing to a PENALTY of not less than $5.00 nor more than $50.00, in the discretion of the convicting Justices or Magistrate.

Any complaints against the violation of the Public Health Act should be made to A. E. Cook, Sanitary Inspector for the said Town of Napanee.

A maximum charge for cleaning closets has been fixed by the Board of Health. Any person considering themselves overcharged will refer the matter to the Sanitary Inspecor.

By order of the Board of Health,

W. A. GRANGE,
Sec'y Local Board of Health.

G. H. COWAN, M.D.
Medical Officer of Health.

Dated at Napanee, April 13th, 1926.

CUSTODY CASE HEARD AT NAPANEE

A case involving the custody of three children was heard in the Supreme Court at Napanee last week before Hon. Mr. Justice Grant. Edward Martin and Catherine Jondrew were the parties in the action, the defendant, Mrs. Catherine Jondrew, having the custody of the children since their mother died in November, 1925. She is a maternal grandmother of the children.

Mr. Edward Martin, father of the children, applied in February of 1926, for habeas corpus proceedings, and the children were produced in Toronto by Mrs. Jondrew before the Honourable Mr. Justice Rose. His Lordship thought that more evidence should be submitted on the case and traversed it to the sitting of the Supreme Court at Napanee for the Spring Assizes.

Honourable Justice Grant, after hearing the evidence at the trial on Monday, gave the custody of the children to Mrs. Catherine Jondrew for three years, she to devote her full time to the upbringing of the children. Should the father Mr. Martin is allowed to see them at stated intervals.

At the end of three years if the father can show financial ability to rear the children, then he may apply for custody again.

BOY HAS RIBS BROKEN

DRIVER OF CAR FACES SERIOUS CHARGES

Frank Kinkley appeared in Police Court on Monday morning charged with having liquor, with contravention of the Highways Act in not giving his name following an accident on the highway, and criminal negligence while in charge of a motor car. The above charges are the result of a collision on the Newburgh road near Mink's bridge on Sunday morning, when Kinkley ran into a Ford car belonging to Robt. McGarvey, of Strathcona. In the McGarvey car were Mr. and Mrs. McGarvey and son, Robert, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fox, of Point Anne, Mrs. Fox being a daughter of Mr. McGarvey. All the occupants of the car were badly shaken up and Master Robert had two badly broken ribs necessitating his immediate removal to Kingston Hospital. The front end of the McGarvey car was also badly wrecked.

Kinkley was had with him in the car, he was driving Harold Vanalstine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vanalstine, Napanee, who had one shot him out through the windshield onto the Ford car. His face was badly gashed, necessitating six stitches, and besides injury to one eye. Kinkley escaped with a few scratches.

The car driven by Kinkley was the property of a customer, who left it with Kinkley to be painted. Kinkley was remanded for a week.

CAMDEN EAST.

Mrs. John McGarvey spent a couple of days recently with friends in Newburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Histed and two daughters, of Deseronto, motored here on Sunday last and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Histed.

Mrs. Martha Switzer spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. J. Bell and family at Desmond East.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright have moved from the Patterson house to Mrs. Perry's house.

Mrs. Ted Allore has returned home from Kingston Hotel Dieu much improved after her serious illness.

Miss L. Martin has returned from Toronto where she spent the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Lee are moving into Mr. Fred Snider's apartment, the west end.

Mrs. (Rev. Spencer is very ill, with a nurse in attendance, Mrs. Macdonald, of Violet.

The Ladies Aid held a Box Social at the home of Mrs. J. W. Perry on Friday evening.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c W. HOWITT.

WILTON WEST.

The farmers have not commenced seeding owing to the late spring.

The sap season is over and a very good one is reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Babcock are spending a few weeks in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Love motored to Syracuse, N.Y., last week and spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Babcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Freeman, Yarker, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Perry.

A baby girl has come to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Frink.

Mr. and Mrs. Torrance Babcock spent Sunday last with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jibb.

Miss Hazel Frink has returned to Kingston after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Frink.

The stork visited the homes of George Grimth and John Kellar recently.

The monthly meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the home of Mrs. Stover.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Babcock took tea with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Clarke, on Tuesday evening.

All are sorry to hear of Edwin Peters' misfortune. While fishing he was shot in the hand.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c W. HOWITT.

DESERONTO MAY GET GAS CAR SERVICE

C. N. R. SAVES $39,000 BY CUTTING OFF TRAINS FROM KINGSTON TO TORONTO

As a result of the meeting held at Deseronto on Monday afternoon last, in the interests of railway service to and from that town, a gas car will probably be placed on the route from Trenton to Napanee to serve Deseronto.

President Harper of the Deseronto Board of Trade was in the chair at the conference regarding the continuance of trains No. 29 and 30 of the C.N.R. from Kingston to Toronto. The continuance was urged by the townsfolk.

The Canadian National Railways was represented by G. C. Collins, special representative, R. L. Fairburn, passenger service department, Major L. C. Bond, General Superintendent; E. Horton, General Passenger agent; F. A. Rutherford, Superintendent of Transportation; W. R. Kelly, Smith, Central Division; W. P. North, Assistant Superintendent of the Eastern Division; Mayor W. A. Fraser, of Trenton.

Deseronto was represented by E. C. Metcalfe, Reeve, W. H. Clapperton, E. A. Reed, G. H. Harper, B. H. Siddell, R. T. Thomas, H. M. Ruthburn, R. Millen, J. C. Burns and T. McWain. J. C. McCaul, Inspector, represented the Board of Railway Commissioners of Canada. Mr. Chas. E. Hanna, K.C., M.P., who had taken the matter of railway service up previously, attended the conference.

Railway officials were able to show a saving of $39,000 in the change of service. Representatives of the C.N.R. stated that in the arrangement of the train service in the cancellation amounted to a saving of 249,000 train miles.

It was pointed out that 15,000 boxes of fish were shipped annually from Deseronto by the Express Co.

THE SALVATION ARMY

Annual

SELF-DENIAL CAMPAIGN

will take place from

MAY 9TH TO 22ND

You are earnestly asked contribute to be over increasing work of this world-wide organization.

Donations to the above will be called for during the canvas.

MARLBANK.

There has been a few real spring-like days, but the frost is still in the ground, so it cannot be cultivated yet.

The maple syrup season is over and the crop was much smaller than usual.

There are still quite a number of sick folk around here. Mr. J. Weighhill has been confined to his home for some time.

A. Mason is out around again after being ill for a few days with the la grippe.

Although the muskrat season was extended longer than usual, there were very few rats caught around here.

Mrs. Sullivan, Rawleigh agent, visited here last week.

Mrs. Charles Young and family have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

Mrs. J. Pringle and Mrs. McLaughlin spent Friday last with friends in Tamworth.

A Young Peoples' Society has been organized here, a large number of young people joined.

Mr. J. Bird has returned home after spending a few weeks in Kingston.

Mr. R. Perry spent Tuesday last in Kingston.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c W. HOWITT.

GRACE CHURCH AUDITORIUM

Thursday, May 6, 8 p.m.

"THE ROCK"

A great story, thrilling with human interest. The transportation of Simon Peter and Mary Magdala.

The parts are taken:

Simon, Peter (The Rock) Harry Garrett.

Adina, wife of Simon—Mrs. Hansell.

Nathaniel, mother of Adina—Mrs. T. A. Symington.

Ucal, broter to Deborah—O. S. Reddick.

Mary of Magdala—Mrs. R. S. Wales.

Agur, a Physician — C. N. Loucks.

Pandira, a Greek — Gerald Smith.

Titus, a Roman officer—J. L. Murray.

Servants—Miss Grace Hall, Mr. F. Russell, Mr. H. Holder.

The costumes were secured in Toronto and were used in staging the Passion Play, of world fame.

One night only. Tickets 25c. and 15c.

Auspices Pastor's class.

GET IT AT

WALLACE'S

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
May 3rd, 1926.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Dr. E. Ming presiding.

Present—Reeve Graham and Councillors Roy, Dunbar, Simpson, Fitzpatrick, Howitt, MacGregor.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from Dr. Mowat Sanitarium, Kingston, stating that Orval Irwin had been admitted to that institution as an indigent patient from the Town of Napanee, and the Corporation would be billed monthly for maintenance. The cost would be $1.50 per day.

Ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Municipal Road Supplying and Oiling Co., of Toronto, enclosing duplicate copies of agreement forms covering the supplying and apply of liquid asphalt on the town streets and work in connection therewith.

Referred to Streets Committee to report.

A communication was read from Mr. Gilmour, proprietor of Bijou Theatre, asking permission to construct a canopy opposite the main entrance of his hotel property on Dundas street, the work to be done subject to the approval of the Streets Committee.

Referred to Streets Committee with power to act.

Tenders were opened and read for coverplated new road on town hall. There were only two tenders submitted and were from J. Vandervoort, Napanee; and J. Coventry, Kingston.

Referred to the Town Property Committee with power to act.

A deputation of coal dealers composed of Messrs. P. Gleeson, G. I. Maybee and W. S. Wilson, appeared before the Council and asked that the coal weighing bylaw be modified, as the present by-law would inflict considerable hardship upon the dealers.

After considerable discussion an agreement was reached whereby the Printing and By-law Committee will draft a new by-law and present it to council. The gist of the new by-law will provide that all coal dealers must send a weigh bill with each load of coal, and at any time a police officer may stop a coal delivery wagon and take the load of coal to the market scales to be weighed.

Coun. Simpson, Chairman of Finance Committee presented a statement of receipts and expenditures of the town to the 30th April, which was adopted.

He also reported that they had provided $100 to enable St. James family to transport them to New Liskeard. Also that the town would receive this amount back and that the Executive had paid the James family, owing to their recent fire loss.

Re claim on account of J. L. Boyes of $46.05 for tickets for the James' family was ordered paid.

On motion the Council of North Fredericksburgh will be asked to repair the boundary road between Napanee and the above township and the town will bear one half the expenditure.

Coun. Roy, Chairman of the Fire, Water and Light Committee, reported that the work of installing a fire alarm box at the corner of Bridge and Water streets was being proceeded with.

Report adopted.

Coun. Howitt, chairman of Market and Police Committee, presented a report of the working of the Police department. The report also recommended the passing of a by-law appointing Constable A. E. Cooke, an officer under the O. T. A., to assist in its enforcement within the corporation limits.

Report adopted.

Chief of Police Barrett also asked for a three days leave of absence to attend a police convention in London.

Request granted.

On motion, for a small consideration, the town will take over that piece of property on the Newburgh road lying south of Mr. Geo. Hartman's residence and between the C.N.R. tracks and the Newburgh road.

The question of a caretaker for the town hall was left in the hands of the Town Property Committee with power to act.

On motion the Tax Collector will be instructed to have all back taxes collected by May 20th.

A by-law was passed empowering the Council to borrow from the Standard Bank the sum of $40,000 to meet the current expenses of the town, at a rate of 6 per cent.

The Victorian Order of Nurses Committee asked for the privilege of holding a pavement dance on Dundas street for the purpose of raising funds for charitable purposes.

Request granted.

The Salvation Army was given permission to hold a flag day in Napanee on May 22nd, for the purpose of raising money for their Self-Denial Fund.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

J. L. Boyes & Son	$ 50 50
C. A. Anderson	2 10
H. H. Vanalstine	52 10
P. Gleeson	16 50
Templeton & Son	62 85
Bulk Utilities Corp.	1272 50
T. H. Huffman	10 75

Several accounts from the Bell Telephone Co. were referred to the Clerk with power to act.

An insurance policy from the Globe Indemnity Co. was referred to the Finance Committee to report.

Council adjourned.

'LORD' GEORGE SANGER.

TELLS HOW TRICKS ARE PLAYED ON PUBLIC.

"Pig-Faced Lady" Was a Bear, With Face and Paws Shaved—"Fortune-Telling Pony"—How to Teach a Pig to Act?

If you visited any of the fairs in England at Eastertide it is not likely that you would see a "Fortune-telling Pony." Yet this sagacious animal created considerable amusement at Easter Monday fairs a few years ago, says a writer in Tit-Bits.

He usually concluded his performance by finding the "biggest rogue in the company." The proper response was to walk up to the trainer, but on one occasion when asked to do this at a famous fair the animal put his head on the shoulder of the local policeman. The pony was made to try again; but he persistently went back to the representative of the law, who became very red in the face.

Finally, the pony was asked to go down on his knees and beg the police's pardon. But the laughing crowd would have none of it. "No, no," they shouted, "Pony's all right. Us knows pleeceman, and so do pony!"

This is one of many stories told by "Lord" George Sanger in his book, "Seventy Years a Showman," in which he also reveals the secrets of the "Tame Oyster" and the "Intelligent Goldfish," and shows how baiting horses are trained—with an ordinary pin.

Many readers will wonder how this famous circus master came to be called "Lord" Sanger. It arose over a law case with the Hon. William Cody—better known as the original "Buffalo Bill"—over the use of his name.

"As I was reading the evidence," says Mr. Sanger, "the continual reiteration of the phrase 'The honorable William Cody' got on my nerves, and at last I said, 'Hang it! I can go one better than that. If he's the Honorable William Cody, then I'm Lord George Sanger from this out!'" And so he was.

When Queen Victoria came to the throne a great fair was held in Hyde Park, and one of the attractions was known as the "Pig-faced Lady." This curious creature sat at a table and answered laughable questions with a grunt. Mr. Sanger discloses that this well-known artiste, who deceived thousands, was in reality a fine brown bear, the paws and face of which were kept closely shaved, for the white skin under the hair bore a close resemblance to that of a woman. Over the paws white gloves were worn.

"Madame Stevens," as she was called, was strapped at the back to a chair, and clothed in woman's dress complete with shawl and poke bonnet of the period, whilst under the table was a small boy who, with a short stick, made the "Pig-faced Lady" talk at appropriate moments.

Half-stripped, with her red hair flying wildly behind her, "Carroty Kate"—a dreadful giantess of a woman—once incited a gang of ruffians to wreck a fair held at Lansdown, near Bath. She burst through some of the booths, and half-killed the unfortunate owners. The police were powerless.

As dawn broke, many of the showmen resolved on vengeance. Thirty of them, including Mr. Sanger's father, armed themselves with clubs, cudgels and bastened after the retreating mob. They returned dragging as prisoners a dozen or about a dozen men and the red-headed virago "Carroty Kate."

With long tent ropes the showmen lashed the wretches together and dragged them backwards and forwards through the muddy water of a nearby pond. They were then tarred, barebacked, to the large wheels of wagons and flogged. As for "Carroty Kate," she was forced over a trestle and soundly thrashed with penny canes!

A pathetic story is told of an exceptionally tall man named Thompson, who travelled the fairs as the "Scotch Giant." The summer had not been very prosperous with him and he strove to earn a few pence by writing letters for illiterate showmen.

One cold January morning someone knocked at Thompson's van and there was no reply. Inside, upon the bare floor—for he had sold everything saleable from his travelling home—lay the poor Scotch Giant, dead. He was too proud to ask a neighbor for a crust of bread, and died of hunger.

By a strange irony this man was really very wealthy at the time of death, for some few weeks afterwards his companions learned that he had succeeded, by the death of a distant relative, to a considerable fortune. Yet he died of starvation.

Making a pig wise is accomplished by causing him to walk. When he comes to a stop, which is often, you keep him going by gentle taps with a cane. After a time you precede his walk by a slight click, which is made by clicking the thumbnail against the finger-nail being sufficient. In time the pig will stop his monotonous walk whenever he hears this minute signal and can thus be made to answer questions in an astonishing manner.

Mentioning the well-remembered case when one of his elephants killed a man at the Crystal Palace, Mr. Sanger says that crimes by animals are usually caused by cruelty or teasing. He once sat up two days and nights with a sick lion and managed to save its life by putting mustard plasters on the animal's chest.

Mr. Sanger bought Astley's Amphitheatre in London for £11,000, but when he dissolved partnership with his brother they went into the stable yard and tossed with a shilling for each article. They had an elephant, Old Jennie, which they valued at £1,200. "I won the toss," says Mr. Sanger, "I took Jennie and gave John a cheque for £600. In this way we divided property worth considerably over £20,000 fairly without any bickering or trouble."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

ABRAM AND THE KINGS

Sunday, May 9.—Genesis 14: 1-24.

Golden Text—In all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.—Rom. 8: 37).

The Bible, let us always remember, is different from all other books in this respect: whenever it gives us history, biography, scientific fact, or any other information, it does so only because this is related in some direct way to God's redemptive purposes for mankind. In this lesson one of the great sovereigns of ancient history comes prominently into the records—not because he was a great sovereign, but because he touched two individual men who were precious to God.

Chedorlaomer held the sovereignty over Babylonia, which is saying a great deal. He had subjugated the country about the Dead Sea, where Sodom and Gomorrah were situated. The kings of these cities, and three others had served him as subjects for a dozen years; then they rebelled. He made a confederacy with three other kings, and swept south, carrying everything before him, till he joined battle with the five kings who were revolting; then he utterly defeated these as he had all the others. It was a tremendous conquest, for it 'gave him control of the caravan routes from Arabia past the head of the Red Sea to Egypt, Canaan and the North.'

The Scripture record tells us that "the vale of Siddim was full of slime-pits; and the Kings of Sodom and Gomorrah fled."

Two years ago an archaeological expedition conducted by Xenia Theological Seminary and the Jerusalem School of Oriental Research ascertained the site of the "cities of the plain," including Sodom and Gomorrah, as being at the point that is now under the shallow water of the southern part of the Dead Sea.

It is an interesting fact that just in that region is a mount Jebul Us—under the shallow water of the dun, called "the Mountain of Sodom," of which the base is a stratum of rock salt almost absolutely pure, a hundred and fifty feet thick and stretching for miles along the west shore of the sea. Dr. Melvin Grove Kyle, one of the leaders of the expedition, says that in the seams of the strata and in the clay above there is a mixed with free sulphur, lumps of which the archaeologists picked up along the sea. Some twenty-five years ago Dr. Ellis ascertained scientifically that this is a burnt-out region of oil and asphalt. These facts constitute striking corroboration of the accuracy of the Bible history.

In describing the conquests of the great king Chedorlaomer, Dr. John D. Davis in his dictionary of the Bible, says, "But he carried off Lot from Sodom." That fact gives us the only reason, probably, why this great king is even mentioned in the Scriptures. Also it gives us the reason for his defeat. He was doing great things, unmolested, "but he touched one of God's people. Then, and therefore, God touched him.

For the news was brought to Abram, Lot's uncle; and the founder of Israel, evidently under God's direction, immediately made preparations to rescue his relative.

Abram had 318 trained men in his great household. He armed them, and his little company pursued the armies of the four victorious kings "unto Dan"; no little chase that was, for Dan was almost 150 miles to the north. Abram used sagacious strategy, dividing his little company, and attacked by night. His victory was complete. He routed Chedorlaomer's troops, and brought back not only Lot, but all that the enemy had taken.

It was a greater victory than any natural human skill or strategy could have accounted for. It must have been supernatural, wrought by God in behalf of those who trusted Him. For Lot was worthy though he was in so many ways, was a believer, justified by faith (2 Pet. 2: 7).

Abraham gave tithes (tenths of the spoil to Melchizedek, king of Salem (Jerusalem), who, with the king of Sodom, went to meet him after his return. Melchizedek was both king and priest, and stands, in the Scriptures, for the priesthood of which Christ himself is the fulfillment (Heb. 6: 20; 7: 1-28).

The lesson closes with two beautiful incidents.

First, Abram declines to be enriched by his victory and conquest. The king of Sodom urged upon him all the property he had taken from the four kings. Abram would not take "from a thread even to a shoe-latchet," that it might never be said that the king of Sodom, and not Jehovah, had made him rich. It reminds one of Paul's refusal to accept any remuneration for preaching the Gospel, although he was fully naturally entitled to it (1 Cor. 9: 13-18).

But the best thing in the lesson comes in the first verse of chapter 15, which should be akin with the close of chapter 14. Immediately after Abram had renounced the earthly riches that were offered to him, and to which he had a right, Jehovah appeared to him, saying, "After these things the word of the Lord came unto Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward."

When we have given up all to our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, we hear Him saying: "All things are yours ..... and ye are Christ's and Christ is God's" (I. Cor. 3: 21-23).

o

Had Her Hands Full.

An amateur mission worker fluttered into one of the West side offices of the Associated Charities.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "I have the saddest case for you. Really, it is quite pathetic. A woman, who has been deserted by her husband, has five little children to support. She is too frail to work, and I'm sure there isn't enough in the house for their next meal."

"But what is to prevent you from taking charge of this case yourself?" asked the official.

"Oh," said the visitor, drawing herself up haughtily, "I couldn't think of it, you know. Why, I'm doing the Lord's work!"—Chicago American.

He Is Really Peaceful.

"They call me a hard guy," whanged the would-be tough individual.

"They do, do they?" hissed the sheriff of Lone Wolf county, shaking him by the coat collar.

"Y-yes, they just call me a hard guy 'nock home," was the reply, "but really I got a soft disposition."

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OUR EMPIRE.

Six Times as Many Colored Subjects as White.

How many people know that there are six times as many colored subjects of King George in the British Empire as there are white?

It seems astonishing; but it is true. Nobody would grudge the millions of colored folk in India and Africa their citizenship of the Empire, but it must be admitted that their overwhelming preponderance in some of the richest areas of the world is one cause of unemployment in the British Isles and the high prices of bread, meat, and other necessaries of life.

It works out this way: Everyone knows that Britain is a manufacturing nation, says an Old Country writer. Much of our raw material comes from overseas and practically all our foodstuffs. We pay for them by the things we manufacture, and if it should happen that nobody wanted our woollen and cotton cloths, our cutlery, our bicycles, our needles and suchons, we would be a bankrupt nation. It is because there is less demand for our goods since the war that we are not so well off as before. Our European neighbors are too poor to buy from Britain or are learning to make their own cutlery and bicycles.

Britain's best markets just now are the Dominions. New Zealand, every person in which buys every year £13 4s. 5d. worth of goods from us, is our best customer; Australia, with £10 19s. 6d. each person, comes next; South Africa, with £6 9s. 9d. each person, comes last on the list.

What is wanted, says this correspondent, to set the mills of Yorkshire, the foundries of Newcastle, and the factories of Birmingham, Leicester, Coventry, and elsewhere once again working hand over fist is to people the undeveloped spaces of the Empire, the great waste-lands in Australia, Canada, and Rhodesia, with real British stock. These are the people who would buy our manufactured goods from us, as the figures relating to Australia and New Zealand given above clearly show.

In all Australia's wide spaces there are only twenty settlers living in the same area as is made to support 750 people in Great Britain! Here we are overcrowded while Australia is anxious for settlers. The two cities of Melbourne and Sydney alone account for nearly one-third of a population whose present cultivable fringe, it is said, could accommodate all the countries of Europe with the exception of Russia!

If we could people these wide areas with settlers of British stock, what prosperous markets we should possess! And these in turn would supply us with much that we now buy from foreign countries. For every £100 we spend "in the family" we spend £231 abroad.

We took from foreign nations in 1924 bacon and hams to the value of £34,000,000; beef, £21,000,000; butter, 23; eggs, 12; wheat and flour, 34; cotton, 73; and wood and timber, 22, says Tit-Bits. Thus we have eight commodities bought from foreign countries at a cost of £222,000,000. All of these could have been produced within the Empire. And the same may be said of dozens of others, from margarine and mutton to wool and cotton, and from boots and shoes to paper and leather. Britain's total imports from foreign countries is nearly £1,000,000,000 a year.

Only one hundred million pounds' worth of goods was bought by the Dominions in return from us.

If enough white people could be planted in the Dominions to buy as much from us as they sell to us, and enable us to buy nearly all we want within the Empire, the cost of living would go down to pre-war rates again, there would be work in plenty for all, our debts could be paid in no time, and from staid magnate to newsboy we should all be as happy as kings!

FAST—AND BE FIT.

To Appease Evil Spirit Indians Threw Gold Idols Into Lake.

In the Colombian Andes, 10,000 feet above sea level, there is a lake which is said to be paved with gold, or very nearly so. Some of that gold was offered for sale in London a short time ago—breast-plates of beaten gold, headbands worn by married men five centuries or more ago, gold ornaments worn by the high priests of a dead Indian race, and other pitiful relics of men whose life and nationality were crushed beneath the heel of the Spain of Cortes and Pizarro.

Romance lies behind the history of this gold and why it was called an English mining engineer named Knowles found it.

The lake was one of five sacred to the religion of the Chibcha Indians, whose faith was that an evil spirit dwelt therein. To appease this spirit little gold, wrought in pure gold, were flung into its waters.

Later, when the Spanish drum was beaten in the passes of the Andes, and the breastplates and ornaments of the invader flamed up the mountain slopes and Toledo blades ran red with Indian blood, the royal house of Chibcha was overthrown, and the private treasure of its sovereign was flung into the lake.

The Spaniards tried again and again to recover it. One man succeeded so far as to lower the lake by a few feet, and found many jewels and ornaments of gold.

Then the Crown woke up, and laid its hand upon the lake of gold. A contract was entered into with the adventurer. He lavished his fortune upon the work of draining the lake, and found much treasure, all of which was claimed by the Government. But he failed to drain the lake entirely, and was left penniless. His contract at thus failed to benefit the Spanish Crown kept the treasure which he had found. Many other gold-seekers followed him.

Finally in 1904 the lake was drained entirely and dredged to a depth of fifty feet. Many jewels and much more gold were found, but more, say the treasure-hunters, lies still deeper embedded in the age-old deposits of mud and silt which are as yet untouched.

The syndicate which intends to add to the treasures already brought to London is now planning to install a huge steam shovel, and so lay bare the secret wealth that has sunk to bedrock.

But until the shovel arrives, the lake is once more flooded, so those who cherish vision of fly-by-night raids on the lake bed must go clad in diving suits.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53. ROBT. LIGHT.

HEROES OF PEACE.

Risks Research Workers Runs In the Interests of Humanity.

The death of Dr. Iris Fox, the brilliant pathologist to the Royal Free Hospital, London, England, through the poisoning of her finger during a post-mortem examination, illustrates the risks run by doctors and research workers in the interests of humanity.

These heroes of peace, when they are in doubt, are not content with "trying it on the dog." They try it on themselves, though they know that they may have to pay the heaviest of penalties. Of late, scientists have tested many gases in this way. They began their experiments during the war, when the knowledge they acquired enabled them to devise respirators that saved thousands of lives. Ever since, the work has gone steadily on.

One famous expert has even deliberately inhaled carbon monoxide, the most frequent cause of "gassing" through the leakage of pipes. From the description he gives of his sensations it is clear that this gas, before overcoming a person, first produces in him a condition akin to intoxication.

"Whilst unable even to stand, owing to experimental poisoning," says the authority, "I have always been quite confident in my own sanity, and it was only afterwards that I realized that I could not have been in a sane state of mind."

Unfortunately this kind of research has not been carried on without tragedy. Only a few months ago Prof. Maxwell Lefroy, the distinguished entomologist, lost his life through experimenting with the gas called Lewisite.

Unknown drugs are similarly taken by scientists, who thus discover their exact properties. Many doses of chemicals, about which there was more or less uncertainty, have been swallowed by experimenters in the laboratories at Cambridge, and, as a result, several substances of great value have been found. But this is a very slow work. Many remedies are not discovered till after researches extending over years.

A curious feature of these researches, according to those who take part in them, is that the effect produced by self-dosing is short-lived. Some drugs, as everybody knows, are usually very seductive, a person who starts taking them finding it impossible to leave them off; but a case of habit formation is said to be unknown among research workers.

In the same way, scientists experiment with microbes. At Loch Maree, for instance, eight persons died from botulism after eating sandwiches of wild duck which contained a potent toxin. When the inquiry was held, Mr. P. Bowyer White, of Bristol University, related how he had experimented with the paste on mice and rabbits. Afterwards, in an effort to discover the action of microbes responsible for poisons in certain foods, he drank an emulsion of boiled microbes and applied cultures to one of his arms.

Many scientists do not even shrink from being inoculated with disease germs, but cheerfully offer their lives to research. A remarkable instance happened in connection with the "Dick test" for scarlet fever. Just after Dr. George and Dr. Gladys Dick, of Chicago. It was perfected by these famous practitioners largely through the enthusiastic collaboration of a number of scientists and others, who were given the disease experimentally.

When, again, there was a combined hunt for the yellow fever parasite carried by mosquitoes in Havana, a number of British men and other volunteers allowed themselves to be bitten by the mosquitoes, and, in consequence, they had virulent attacks of the disease, one of them succumbing to it.

BUTTONS MADE OF MILK.

Two Most Widely-used Materials for Buttons Are Nuts and Milk.

It is remarkable what small things have revolutionized the habits of the world. The change from the loose, flowing robes of the ancients to the fitted garments of the day is entirely due to the invention of the button.

Before the new fashion was established, many substances were pressed into service as materials for button-making. Birmingham has held its own as the most important centre of the industry; and though Birmingham has a magnificent town hall, old inhabitants say that it would pay to pull it down and dig up the foundations, for it is built on a refuse heap of mother of pearl.

About the middle of the nineteenth century the manufacture of pearl buttons was one of Birmingham's chief industries, and shells were brought in such quantities from the Pearl Islands off the coast of Panama that manufacturers punched one or two buttons out of the best part of the shell and threw the rest away.

An older button than that of mother of pearl was the so-called horn button, which was really hoof. The hoofs of cattle were boiled and cut up into slices, and then pressed into moulds by means of metal dies.

At the present time the two most widely-used materials for buttons are nuts and milk. The Corozo nuts of the Peruvian Andes of the monkeys in certain riverside regions of Central and South America, and its kernel of vegetable ivory can be turned upon a lathe, cut to any shape, and dyed to almost any color. Its usefulness to the modern button maker is only equalled by that of sour milk. Milk from which all the cream has been separated is soured either naturally or by means of rennet or acetic acid, and converted into erinoid or galalith, from which immense numbers of fancy buttons are made.

London Stone.

London stone is said to have been placed by the Romans in Cannon street, then the centre of the city, in the year 15 B.C. In 1742 it was removed to the opposite side of the way, and in 1798 it was again moved, this time to the wall of St. Swithin's Church, where it remains.

Look to Africa for Food.

The world-wide shortage of food and the certainty that this shortage will continue in modified form for years to come has roused France to utilize more fully her great colonies just across the Mediterranean. Comprehensive plans are being formed—and started on the way to fulfillment—for refrigerating and packing plants in Algeria, so that the animals need not be shipped across the sea alive. These institutions, too, will give a much readier and steadier market than has been available hitherto, and that is probably all that is needed to quadruple the meat exports of North Africa.

HONEY.

In 1924 Canada Exported Over Five Hundred Thousand Pounds.

Honey was probably the first pure sweet known to mankind. The cradle of the race was in southwestern Asia, where bees in a state of nature have always been numerous, and where honey from prehistoric times has been a conspicuous article of diet. The description of the Land of Promise given in miraculous manner to Moses was that it was "a good land and a large, "a land flowing with milk and honey." Modern travellers in Palestine agree that the description still holds good especially with respect to honey, bees being abundant even in the remote parts of the wilderness, where they form the knowledge in the crevices of the rocks or in hollow trees. In some parts of northern Arabia the hills are so well stocked with bees that in summer are hives placed than they are occupied.

Bees were introduced into Canada by the early colonists, and from that time to the present honey has been in use here. The quantity of honey produced is small in comparison with the quantity that might be gathered if a larger number of landowners kept bees. However, this most interesting and remunerative branch of husbandry is growing and Canadian honey is on the increase.

According to the latest census, that of 1921, there were gathered during the preceding year 6,462,000 pounds of honey, of which 4,165,000 pounds were produced in Ontario. The value of the whole crop was $1,633,000. In 1900 the honey crop amounted to only $170,000 pounds, a little more than one-half of the crop of twenty years later. And since the taking of the latest census, five years ago, there has been considerable increase in the production of honey.

In 1924 there were exported from Canada 513,000 pounds of honey, having a value of $54,560. Great Britain was our best customer, taking 295,000 pounds of it, and Canada came second, buying Canadian honey to the extent of 141,500 pounds; while the United States bought 56,000 pounds. The other exports were comparatively small quantities sent far afield.

In 1925 the honey sent from Canada to the Netherlands amounted to 262,000 pounds, having a value of $26,420—a very substantial increase over the returns for the preceding year. The Hollanders are certainly Canada's second best customers as regards honey.

The Netherlands are large importers of honey. For instance, they bought 4,000,000 pounds in 1924. Their sources of supply being Canada, the United States, Cuba, Mexico, Peru and Chile. Cuban honey is largely supplied by beekeepers in the Netherlands, and 95 per cent. of the imported honey is used by the multitude of Dutch cake-bakers who supply the enormous demand for honey-cake and ginger-cake. There are two kinds of honey-cake, distinguished by color. Light honey is used in one, and dark or brown honey in the other. A very large part of the dark honey used comes from Brittany, the most western part of France. This honey is noted for its strong aroma and penetrating taste. To some extent Canadian buckwheat honey resembles this dark Brittany honey. The honey from Cuba is in color a light amber.

The honey from Canada is shipped in two sixty-pound tins in one case, whereas honey from Brittany, Cuba and Mexico is shipped in barrels, the Brittany barrels being the largest.

SEA SING-SONGS.

Amateur Conjurer May Be a Better "Draw" Than the Prima-donna.

The only place where a world-famous artiste appears on the same program as an unpretentious drawing-room singer or an amateur conjurer is at a ship's concert.

Sometimes, too, the conjurer may draw as much applause as the great artiste. I have seen an audience on a transatlantic liner give an indifferent reception to an Italian opera singer, while it has also acquired such a reputation as a singer of nautical songs that he now broadcasts his songs every time his ship is in New York.

At the concert which is given on every trip across the ocean the received applause is the great factor in at ships' concerts. Every time he crosses the Atlantic he makes a generous contribution to the programme. I heard him sing songs for a solid hour at a ship's concert when he crossed to Britain from America last year.

The fashionable "turn" of the night was played by the composer at a liner's concert long before the play was produced in New York.

A delightful feature of concerts at sea is their informality. Your renowned opera star in a hundred-guinea frock and glittering jewels may be followed by a jazz banjo player from the third-class, wearing an old lounge suit and a grubby collar. I once saw a well-known novelist stop in the middle of a song and ask the audience to excuse him while he took off his collar and tie.

Diamond Drills In 2400 B.C.

It has been proved that in Ancient Egypt diamond drills were used as early as 2400 B.C.

De Soto's Error.

May 24 is the anniversary of the landing of Ferdinand de Soto in Florida in 1539. He thought he was on the path to a fabled fountain, by bathing in which he could regain his lost youth. Instead he found only mosquitoes and impassable swamps.

Emerson on War.

War educates our senses, calls into action the will, perfects the physical constitution, brings men into such swift and close collision in critical moments that man measures man

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HOMES MADE OF CHINA.

Houses Made of Same Material as Tea-Cups Are Being "Tried Out."

In Cornwall, England, where there are enormous deposits of china clay, houses made of the same material as tea-cups are being "tried out."

The clay is moulded into blocks, fired in the ordinary way, and then built into many little cottages which are claimed to be absolutely weather-proof and, moreover, practically everlasting.

An old method of building that has recently been revived in an effort to solve the problem of erecting cheap houses, is the system known as pisé.

A mould of boards is constructed about a foot wide, and into this, earth free from large stones is shovelled and rammed down hard. As it sets, the mould is raised, the frames for windows and doorways being inserted as the work progresses.

So long as a good overhanging roof is provided, as well as a proper damp-course, these houses make excellent dwelling-places, being cool during the summer and warm in the winter time.

Yet another interesting departure is the cork house — large slabs of compressed cork being used. The stones are set into specially-constructed frames backed with cement, and it is claimed for the finished building that it will be proof against the weather, however hard it may be.

The wooden house has many champions. Specifications of a very comfortable type of fireproof house have been sent to the American, Canadian, and Norwegian timber firms to see what they can do, on a reasonable basis, to turn out such houses in sections for re-erection in England.

With so many active brains at work on the problem, and "freak" ideas being eliminated by the test of experience, Britain's housing shortage in a few years' time will probably be a thing of the past.

Ancient Carthage.

Ancient Carthage stood on the southern shore of the Mediterranean Sea, nearly opposite Italy. It became the seat of a great naval power and the centre of commerce. It was finally destroyed by its chief rival, Rome. The Carthaginians are said to have been the first to pave their streets with stone.

Placing Blame Where It Belongs.

"H'm, h'm!" grumbled Farmer Hornbeak, gazing down the rows. "So that's the way you planted the corn, eh? Looks like you were staggering under the load of hard cider when you done it!"

"Aw, them rows was straight when I planted 'em," doggedly replied Hired Man. "The hoe man he swapped 'em; that's all."—Kansas City Star.

Words and Music.

The value of words is going up, at least in Rouen. There the courts have decided that the artistic values of the words and music of a poem are equal. At present in the United States and Canada the writer of the words of a song gets only a pittance of the royalties or a small song royalty check for years. What measure publishers apply to the two arts thus combined to make words so much less valuable than music is rather hard to understand. Verse writers might well send a little gold medal to the just-minded citizens of Rouen who have ruled it a false one.

Unusual Methods Used.

With the end of the war have come many revelations of the unusual methods used by the Germans to spread their harmful propaganda in the countries arrayed against the central powers, and of the clever work which often frustrated their well-laid plans. In one case, mentioned in Popular Mechanics Magazine, what appeared to be an old and worn copy of the works of Homer proved to be a volume of attacks on British rule in India. Only the first few pages of the book were printed with the words of the ancient poet. The remainder, though in Greek type like the beginning, was filled with the diatribe. The volume was addressed to an educated Hindu capable of translating the Greek into an Indian dialect.

Costly Parking Space.

Tired of being taken into court by traffic policemen, because at the time he goes to business his car has to be parked in the street, an old soldier has at a premium and access to a public garage at those hours is difficult, Philip Rosenbach, art connoisseur of Philadelphia, has just paid $16,000 for a stable property which he will convert into a private garage for himself. It is near his place of business.

Babies More Plentiful Than Houses.

"It is easier to find a baby than a house in Sydney now," reports the Bulletin of that Australian city, continuing thusly: "Writer knows a young bride who went to live with her mother pending the discovery of a suitable residence. She has two infants now and is still living with her mother."

OLD ITALIAN SPORT

Peculiar Method of Snaring Migrating Pigeons

At Cava dei Tirreni the Birds Are Waylaid With Nets and Slings—Much Ingenuity Necessary to Secure Good "Bag."

It is not often that one comes across a little place that has an ingenious and exciting sport all its own. At Cava dei Tirreni in Italy, however, there has for a thousand years existed a peculiar form of pigeon catching. It was introduced in 862, says Mr. Herbert Vivian in Italy at War and it has flourished ever since. At the beginning of every autumn great flocks of pigeons migrate from Siberia to Africa and pass over Cava and the Gulf of Salerno. They probably have other routes, but Cava is the only place where they are waylaid with nets and slings. The season is at its height from the 15th to 25th of October.

The pigeon catchers are mostly men of the lower middle class, who club together to form six societies, or "games." A game usually consists of three or four towers and a clearing where the nets are set up. One tower is probably a thousand yards from the net, and the nearest perhaps seventy yards, but the distances vary. The towers are tall and slim, windowless and weather-beaten. There are steps about halfway up the inside, and a rickety ladder leads to the parapet at the top. Each society has also a neat little clubhouse, usually near the chief tower.

In a merry mood the members take their places in the fresh morning air. Most of them are dressed in velveteen coats, top-boots and peaked caps. Two men ascend each tower and the rest are distributed among the nets. In each of the clearings stands a small house from the center of which rises a tall black mast. To that two huge nets are fastened, stretching right and left to clumps of trees and spreading out obliquely to the ground. Inside the house is a handle and a cogwheel for raising the weighted nets. The lookout place is a straw hut two or three miles away in the direction from which the pigeons are expected. When the watcher sights a flock of birds he gives a signal on his horn, which other watchers scattered about the woods take up.

The birds travel at a tremendous speed, always with a leader, and in flocks of from 30 to 100. Every one takes to cover, for the birds are easily frightened. The men on the towers are provided with long slings and whitewashed stones about the size of small hens' eggs. These they discharge with great force. The pigeons, it is said, mistake the stones for hawks and make frantic efforts to avoid them, so the slingers must fling the stones where they do not wish the birds to go; yet when they are flying high, a stone flung beneath them will bring them hurtling downward. Then, with loud cries, the watchers drive them toward the nets. The stone-slinging is the essence of the sport, and it requires strong muscles, a quick eye and a steady aim.

But the netting is also difficult. The man at the ropes is white and nervous; everything now depends upon him. If he releases the weight at the right moment, the net comes down instantly and the birds are bagged. A moment too soon, and they see the danger and avoid it; a moment too late and they pass in safety. It is a matter of an instant, and many more flocks escape than are taken.

The birds are gray and somewhat smaller than the domestic pigeon. They cannot be trained or tamed. The sport is far from being profitable, for even when they have good luck the pigeon catchers never take enough birds to pay for the elaborate preparation they have made. But the moment when the nets whirl down at Cava is a moment of rare excitement.

"War Time."

A novel memento of the great war is a clock, which is made from munitions—both enemy and allied—collected on the Somme battlefield by a soldier, who afterwards used them for this purpose. The body of the clock is a German shellcase, and German cartridges form the legs. Of the three cartridges on top of the timepiece, the two outside are German, and the one gracing the center French, while the two small ornaments between these are Belgian bullets. The side ornaments are made from Verey-light cases, pierced to admit of a British cartridge projecting through the top. The pendulum consists of five French bullets, and the figures and hands are bent to shape from copper wire taken from German trenches.

To complete the whole, the clock movement inside is also of German make, and, after necessary repairs, is found to be entirely adequate.

TIMES "SURE HAD CHANGED"

Doughboys in France Hailed as Friend Man Whom They Had, When "Kids," Feared Greatly.

The story of how two doughboys found their old enemy in France is told by Mike Nolan, former police lieutenant of New York city, who served as a K. of C. secretary assigned to the Sixteenth infantry, First division. Nolan is fifty-two years old and put in 23 years on the New York police force. When he changed the blue uniform for khaki, he was in charge of the twenty-third precinct, the old Tenderloin.

On his breast is a victory ribbon with two bronze major offensive stars and three silver citation stars. He has been recommended for the D. S. C. by the commanding officer of the Sixteenth infantry.

He had wandered up to a "little bunch" of doughboys who were "shooting craps," and gave each of the boys a pack of K. of C. cigarettes. The game was an exciting one, and a soldier who was about "to roll the ivories" looked up at him and asked him to "kiss 'em for, a five." Nolan did so, and the dice turned up a two and a three.

One of the unlucky boys who had lost on the toss of the dice looked up at Nolan and recognized him as an old enemy.

"Holy cat! Look, it's Tenderloin Bull Nolan!" he said to his pal. "Don't you remember, he's de cop who used to chase us from doorways for shooting craps when we was kids?"

"Shure," said the lucky soldier, "and he pulled us once for smoking butts. And there he is shelling out packs of real cigarettes and kissin' de bones for us. Dumm'd if it ain't right dat de war changes de whole world!"

INSIGNIA OF ANCIENT ORDER

That Now Worn by United States Army Medical Officers Goes Back Four Thousand Years.

The caduceus, which was introduced in 1902 by Col. John Van R. Hoff, M., C., U. S. A., editor of the Military Surgeon, as part of the medical officers' insignia, dates back 4,000 years, according to F. H. Garrison, M. D., U. S. A., writing in the Journal of the American Medical Association. For a number of reasons the serpent was always the symbol of medicine in antiquity. The Babylonians' caduceus, which is the insignia shows today—two snakes entwined with wings at the top of the staff—occurs in Hittite remains. It stands for an actual serpent god, Ningishzida, who as the special messenger of Ishtar, was the awakener of life in the springtime, and the Mesopotamian prototype of the Greek Hermes. The Romans had a special functionary, the caducentor, who was a sort of peace commissioner. The caduceus was used on the title pages of books published by the famous medical printer, Frobenius, in 1460 to 1527. The "wand of Mercury," as it is sometimes called, was also carried by merchants' orders in ancient times, on excursions where peaceful negotiations were desired and they wanted to be known as neutrals.

Labor Troubles in China.

The $40 a month which the Chinese coolie with his family now finds the Chinese government during his period of enlistment in the army is the basis for the labor disturbance which is rocking China at the present time, says C. C. Thompson of Shanghai in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Mr. Thompson explains that prior to the war the average coolie made a monthly wage of $12 to $15, while having become accustomed to the new standards of living made possible by the $40 allotment he declines now to return to the old basis. Even household domestics have become affected by the new unrest and are demanding more money, he says. Recently because of the unsettled conditions there was a strike of dockworkers in Chinese ports which held up all transPacific traffic for a considerable time, Mr. Thompson states.

Labor-Saving Harvester.

One thousand improved wheat-harvesting machines, known as combines, will be used in Washington state and other states of the Northwest this year, according to farm-help specialists of the United States department of agriculture, and will effect a great saving in labor. These machines, which cut the heads from wheat and thrash the grain as they travel across the field, can be operated by two persons, and each machine will harvest from 350 to 400 acres "in shoe pudding" season. They are marked labor savers over the old type combine, which required about 20 men.

No Chance for the Old Man.

It was the first time that Richard's father had seen "her" and they were talking things over.

"So my son has proposed to you," he said, "and you've accepted him? I think you might have seen me first."

She blushed sweetly as she replied: "I did, but I think I prefer Richard."

NOT VASTLY RICH

Ancient Men of Wealth Just Comfortably Off.

Compared With the Stupendous Fortunes of Today Those Old Fellows Would Have Been Considered Merely as "Pikers."

For a long time the names of Croesus, Crassus and Monte Cristo were used in comparison to express great wealth. The two first historical figures represented riches in France and Rome and the fictitious figure of the latter did the same for recent times. How rich Croesus was there is no way of judging. The value of the treasure which he displayed to Solon cannot be estimated. A saying ascribed to Crassus gives at least some idea of what he considered affluence. He declared that no one could be considered rich who could not maintain an army. This, of course, would be a great undertaking even at that period, though an army then was not in size anything like an army of today, nor was the equipment or sustenance nearly as costly. At Pharsalia, Caesar had 22,000 legionaries, 1,000 cavalry; Pompey 45,000 legionaries, 7,000 cavalry. Also history records that at the time of his election to the consulate with Pompey he feasted the Roman populace at 10,000 tables and gave each family corn for three months.

The question which came up, however, was in regard to the financial resources of Monte Cristo. Nowhere in the novel are figures given from which a complete answer can be derived. The prices which the count paid for his possessions and for producing his spectacular effects are frequently mentioned, but not so often that the sum total can be known. However in the very last chapter, just before Monte Cristo disappears in the East, a hint is dropped as to the wealth which Dumas had in mind as originally belonging to the count and what accordingly he believed constituted almost fabulous riches at that time. In almost his very last words in the book, Monte Cristo says: "You do not know all the joy which life affords with a great fortune. I possess nearly 100,000,000." By this, of course, he would mean francs and therefore at the end of his career of reward and vengeance the count had $20,000,000. When Monte Cristo arrived in Paris he had his first interview with the banker, Danglars, which threw the latter into such consternation that the count had an unlimited credit. He declares definitely that he will need for the year during which he expects to remain in France 6,000,000 francs, perhaps more, though he says that he scarcely thinks that he will exceed that amount. The interest on 100,000,000 francs would have been about 6,000,000 so that really Monte Cristo appears to have underrated by withdrawing in his income. There is little or nothing to indicate that he considered or rather that Dumas considered that his famous character had in any degree impaired his fortune. Therefore, the inference is that the figures set by Dumas in his mind as the wealth of Monte Cristo at the beginning cannot have been very much more comparatively than 100,000,000 francs, of course, is a goodly fortune even in these days, but nothing very remarkable and certainly not fabulous. Of course, the purchasing power of money was considerably greater in Dumas' lifetime and his hero might be supposed to do much more with his riches.

A BATANGI TRADITION.

Believe That Monkeys' Ancestors Were Men.

A race of Africans who believe that monkeys are descended from men—not men from monkeys—was found by Rev. R. H. C. Graham, a Baptist missionary, during thirty-seven years' service in the Lower Congo.

These new evolutionists are the Batangi, who, unlike some of the natives of the Congo, prefer chimpanzee to man as food.

Mr. Graham, lecturing before the British Phrenological Society, said that he asked a Batangi man why they ate monkeys. The man replied: "Long ago dat ape's ancestors were men. They got into debt, and had many enemies. So they ran away to the forests and refused to speak. They lived in the trees until their feet became hands. Ever since they have remained degenerate men! We are better and prouder than the apes. Therefore, we eat them."

Mr. Graham said that he was convinced that the savage was not mentally, socially, or spiritually inferior to the white civilised race.

Is You Ain't?

Old Darkey (to shiftless friend): "I heard tell you is gwine to pay me dat dollah you owes me. Is you?"

Friend (ingratiatingly): "I ain't sayin' I ain't."

Old Darkey (severely): "I ain't ask you is you ain't; I ask you ain't you is."

GOES FAR BACK IN HISTORY

French City of Montdidier Was of Importance in First Millennium of the Christian Era.

The National Geographic society issues the following war geography bulletin on Montdidier, a few miles east of Amiens:

"This little town, whose history dates back to the first millennium of the Christian era, had a population of less than 5,000 at the beginning of the war, but it was rich in historic associations. It is said to have derived its name from the fact that Didier or Desiderius, the last of the Lombard kings, was imprisoned here in 774 by Charlemagne. It will be remembered that Charlemagne, having put aside his first wife, Desiderius' daughter, took up the quarrel of Pope Adrian I with the Lombard monarch, and after marching an army across the Alps, captured the erstwhile father-in-law's capital city, Ticinum, and took the vanquished ruler back to France, where he died in captivity.

"Montdidier is attractively situated on an eminence on the banks of the River Don. It is the capital of an arrondissement in the department of the Somme, and is 62 miles north of Paris by rail, and 23 miles southeast of Amiens. Its chief industries before the war were tanneries and the manufacture of zinc-white.

"When the tides of war finally recede it is probable that the three buildings in which the citizens of Montdidier took the greatest pride will be crumbling ruins. These are the church of St. Pierre, which was built before Columbus set sail on his voyage of discovery, and which contains a tomb and font of the eleventh century; the church of St. Sepulchre, a fifteenth century edifice, and the Palais de Justice, formerly the city castle. In the last named building visitors before the war were shown six unusually handsome Brussels tapestries of the seventeenth century. These were undoubtedly removed before the Germans entered the city.

"Montdidier's most famous son was Parmentier, the scientist, who gave impetus to the culture of the potato in France. A statue erected here commemorates his gift to the nation.

"For a number of years this little city was governed by its own lords, then passed under the dominion of the counts of Crepy and Valois. In the twelfth century it became a possession of the French crown and received a charter of liberties. In 1636 it offered a gallant and successful resistance to the Spanish invaders."

Avoid Grouch and Live Long.

Writing for the Minneapolis Journal, A. J. R. notes the demise of a Seattle citizen one hundred and three years old, and suggests that one of the reasons why he lived so long was that he never grouched at the breakfast table or elsewhere. Discussing this, A. J. R. writes

"The enjoyment of breakfast and of the morning comes so easily to me that I sometimes wail in charity for persons who, I have been led to believe, stagger under a heavy burden of misery and woe every morning because they wrong by raising hades at the breakfast table. I will freely concede that the Seattle centenarian who lived to be one hundred and three never insurged at breakfast, never complained of the food, nor sneered at his wife's cooking."

The aged Seattler ascribed his longevity to his own temper; he had not been angry since he was twenty, and had driven a yoke of oxen most of his life. Also, loved everybody, and everybody loved him.

He Hadn't Realized.

The custodian of an Indianapolis building recently hired a colored man, George, to work about the building. George had always worked as a "house man" and cane well recommended. The first day of his employment, however, George was out for lunch the greater part of three hours.

The custodian was naturally annoyed. "Where in thunder have you been?" he inquired the minute he set eyes on the erring George. "Me? Why, I'se been home takin' a nap," George answered, in a surprised tone. "I always takes a nap in the middle of the day."

"Well, believe me," the custodian declared, "you don't do that any more. You're needed around here."

Was George aggrieved? Not a bit of it. A most appreciative grin spread over his face.

"Well, now," he said slowly, "you'll have to excuse me this time, boss. It's just that I didn't realize before how important I is around here."

An Irishman's Defence.

This was an Irishman's defence in a poaching case: "Indade, your worship, the only bird I shot was a rabbit; and I knocked that down with a stick!"

Height of Britishers.

Scotsmen average 5 feet 8¾ inches in height; Irishmen, 5ft. 8in.; Englishmen, 5ft. 7¼in.; and Welshmen, 5ft. 6½in.

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CHILDREN NOBODY LOVES.

Society Has Dealt With No Fewer Than 1,248,430 Cases.

Just twenty-one years ago I took over the directorship of the National society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children from the founder, Rev. Benjamin Waugh, writes sir Robert Parr, O.B.E., in Tit-Bits.

When I tell you that since its inception, forty-two years ago, the society in Britain has dealt with no fewer than 1,248,430 cases, some idea of the magnitude of our work may be gathered; while if it is remembered that each case represents an individual human document in the form of a suffering child, the bare statistics may convey some real meaning to readers. Yes, it means 3,456,351 children protected from neglect, cruelty and other evils.

A large proportion of the children we help attain substantial success in later life. Many years ago, for instance, a poor, ill-treated lad was thrown out of his home by a brutal father. Discovered by one of our inspectors, the boy was fed, clothed, educated, and taken care of by the society. That friendless waif is now a member of the City Council and the chief of a number of flourishing business houses. Incidentally, he contributes generously to our funds, and is one of our most enthusiastic helpers.

A young woman, now one of the leading lights of the nursing profession in South Africa, was one of two sisters who were rescued from a life of abject misery with an uncle who lashed them with a dog-whip in merciless fashion.

I keep in touch with all my old cases. Ten years ago three boys were rescued from terrible neglect and sent to Australia. Now they own prosperous farms, hold respected positions, and one of them is on his way home on holiday. He has promised to call and see me when he arrives.

It is my custom to write personal birthday and Christmas letters to each of my charges—no light task, but one that is well repaid, since it brings in the human touch that may easily be neglected in the inevitable work on a large scale. Most of the replies I receive are happy messages expressing determination to succeed.

The other day a letter came to me from Nova Scotia, saying: "Having reached the serious age of thirty, I must thank you because never in all the past twenty-three years have you once forgotten to send your kind wishes."

The writer of this letter was once concerned in a case that created a tremendous sensation. A girl belonging to a family of good standing, she was hated by her mother and was found in a fashionable health resort, tied to a bedstead and starving. Now she is happily married.

Our inspectors have many strange experiences, writes Sir Robert. In the earlier days they were frequently looked upon with suspicion and mistrust.

One case was amusing in its way. A miserable-looking, bedraggled girl was discovered hawking what her father played a tin whistle. If she failed to collect enough from the crowd, she was cursed and cuffed, much to the indignation of spectators.

The efforts of an inspector who offered to help her, however, were resented.

"Garn," the girl exclaimed, "we're making eight pounds a week at this game because people are sorry for me. Don't go and spoil it."

It turned out that the man was really quite a devoted father, although a weak character. He had been induced to act his part by the girl, who was much older than she appeared. Finally, they were brought to see the folly of their ways.

Inspectors have been asked to stop cases of "awful cruelty" at certain theatres where dramas in which child suffering is depicted are being presented. In more than one instance, the "child" has been played by a woman, herself a mother.

Hard to Account for Figures.

Statistics have recently been published in Germany which are so striking that the Medical Record's Geneva (Switzerland) correspondent says they "need confirmation." It is stated that for every 1,000 boys born in the later years of the war, 8050 girls have been born. Before the war the ratio was 1,000 boys to 1,024 girls. "Nothing," writes the correspondent, "is known with certainty as to the conditions that determine sex in the human species, but there is quite a large amount of evidence in support of the generalization that during wars and famines, when the conditions are generally adverse, especially with regard to nutrition, the proportion of male relative to female births increases. If, there is any foundation for this generalization, then we must conclude either that the figures are wrong or that Germany was mighty well nourished during the war, or else that some entirely aberrant influence was at work."

Koran Brought Up to Date.

It is not surprising that most of the Arab population should be illiterate since the language used in writing and printing is literary Arabic, the very same in which the Koran was composed 12 centuries ago. It has been preserved intact, while the spoken tongue has gradually changed, as spoken tongues will. Literary Arabic today is about as much like the ancient language as Latin is like French. Ninety per cent of the people do not understand the language in which the books are written.

An interesting experiment has been begun by Rev. Percy Smith, a missionary in North Africa, who is translating the Bible and the hymns of the church into the ordinary speech of the people, instead of in literary Arabic.—Christian Herald.

WORK OF PLANT INVENTOR

His Skill Produces Variations That Nature Would Require Thousands of Years to Accomplish.

With a watch glass and a fine camel's-hair brush the plant inventor performs miracles. He causes more changes in six generations than Nature, unaided, would produce in 100,000 years. Two plants may be growing in his garden, native of countries separated by continents. Their structures, habits, hereditary tendencies and identities have been preserved through thousands of years. The plant inventor takes the pollen from one, transfers it to his watch glass, carries it to the other, and from the glass transforms it to the bloom. The resultant seed is sown. The new plants may resemble one plant or the other, or they may be like neither, or they may be the veriest monstrosities. There are thousands of disappointments for one success in the work.

Luther Burbank chose one seedling out of 65,000 when he invented the primusberry. The rest were remorselessly destroyed. The new primusberry is a cross between the raspberry and the blackberry, but has a fruit much larger and finer than either. Mr. Burbank has produced 300,000 varieties of plums, 60,000 peaches and nectarines, 500 almonds, 2,000 walnuts, 3,000 apples, 2,000 grapes, 2,000 pears and thousands of different kinds of berries, flowers and vegetables, in equal profusion.

WEALTH IN BAMBOO GROVES

Their Cultivation in the Southern States Is Expected Soon to Be a Recognized Procedure.

One thinks more readily of an American farm with a wood lot on one side with a bamboo grove, but bamboo groves may yet become common in the southern states, if the idea of "instruct the farmer" in the desirability of planting them makes favorable progress. It will be a new idea to the farmer, and he will have to think it over. Meantime the country has one important bamboo grove flourishing in the state of Georgia, where it stands in the custody of the United States department of agriculture, to serve as an object lesson. The young bamboo shoots provide an early spring vegetable, said to have a flavor much like that of sweet corn, and the stalks have a wide range of uses which should make a bamboo grove profitable. It is worth the farmer's consideration, for example, that millions of small canes are yearly imported from Japan, and fishing rods made out of them, for which the United States pays annually about $5,000,000.

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NINETEEN HUNDRED AN' TWO TICH-SAND? HOT DOGGIE! I'M LAST I'VE GOT TH' SHOP FINISHED! ENUFF COIN T' PAY TH' FAMILY EXPENSES AN' THEN SOME!
WHY—WHAT HAVE YOU THERE, PA?
TH' SIMPS WEEKLY SALARY FOR ACTIN' IN TH' MOVIES? AS HIS MANAGER I COLLECT IT FOR HIM EVERY WEEK!
A QUICK CHANGE
WHY—IS THAT PART OF A MANAGER'S DUTIES?
IT IS? A MANAGER IS SPOSED T' COLLECT AN' TAKE CARE OF ALL SALARIES, BONUSES, ETC.!
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ER—I THINK I'LL BE DEAR CEDRICS MANAGER!

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14-h-p R. R. No. 3, Napanee.

Movies and Box Social.

At the Adolphustown Town Hall, on Friday, May 7th, at 8 o'clock, Mr. J. Laughlin will give moving pictures, under the auspices of the Women's Institute. After which there will be refreshments in form of Box Social. Ladies, bring your lunch (tree box and come. Admission 25c., children under 12, free.

Shot in the Neck.

Mr. William Anderson, a farmer residing near Kingsford, was taken to Belleville Hospital on Tuesday, of last week, suffering from a bullet wound he received the day previously. Mr. Anderson was alone in the woods at the time and does not give any explanation of the occurrence, nor any details.

Sydenham Farmer Dies at the Wheel of His Automobile

Herbert Halferty, a farmer of Sydenham, died at the wheel of his automobile when driving home on Tuesday afternoon of last week, from attending the meeting of the Kingston Presbytery of the United Church to which he had been a delegate. Mr. Halferty had been in good health and spirits all afternoon, and in fact was a man who was periodically almost in good health. His sudden passing proved a great shock to his wife, who was sitting in the automobile beside him when he expired, and also to the many delegates at the Presbytery when the sad intelligence reached them.

Entertained Napanee Boys.

A party of Napanee High School boys in charge of Mr. Shoemaker, were the guests of the Kingston Hi-Y Club at a very enjoyable supper at the Y.M.C.A., Friday evening. Short addresses were given by Mr. P. H. Brocket, physical instructor of the "Y," and Mr. M. W. Harlow, secretary, extending a welcome to the boys and outlining the methods of the Hi-Y Club. The supper was followed by a basketball game between the Club and the Napanee boys, resulting in a win for the former by a score of 36-14. The teams were :

Napanee—Macdonald, Ballard, Fraser, Carr, Corkill, Lyon, Cowle Wallace.

Hi-Y Club—Hunt, Thompson, White, Buck, Hannah, Clegg, Upton, Elliott.

A Sad Drowning Accident.

Mr. William Glenn, a well-known resident of Napanee, was drowned in the Napanee River, with a sudden death on Saturday, Mr. Glenn, who has been in ill health for some weeks, was noticed sitting on the dock at the river and it is supposed he fell in. Residents passing assisted in recovering the body and in a few minutes it was brought ashore, but the efforts of two doctors failed to resuscitate him. The late Mr. Glenn, "Billy" as he was known to everyone, was born in Ireland and came to Canada as a young man, locating in Napanee, where he had continuously resided. For many years he acted as porter in the Paisley House and then in the Campbell House. Some fifteen years ago he accepted the position of porter in the departmental store of the Robinson Co., Ltd., and there was no more faithful employee than the deceased, he being very popular, not only with the management, but also to everyone on the staff, and with the public. He leaves to mourn his loss, his devoted wife, to whom the sympathy of the community is extended in this her sad hour of bereavement. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c W. HOWITT.

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Get that Thermo Flat Rate Heater installed before Spring. The place to get it is at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

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MOTHER'S DAY.

Public Worship and Sunday School will be held conjointly in the auditorium at 11 o'clock. There will be a special Mother's choir, Baptismal service and special addresses.

7.00 p. m.—Public Worship.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise service.
Note—"The Rock" Thursday, May 6th, at 8 p.m.

Something New.

In Quebec Cooking Range. Exclusively new features. See it at WILSON'S HARDWARE

Two Diocesan Changes.

Bishop Bidwell, of Ontario, before his retirement became effective on Saturday, appointed Rev. Thomas Leach, of Sydenham, to the rectory of Amherst and Rev. A. Redding, of Bannockburn, to the mission of Sydenham.

Napanee Women's Institute.

The annual business meeting of the W.I. will be held on Tuesday, May 11th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Agriculture Office, for the election of officers. The annual Report will be given. A member of the Chautauqua Committee will be present and outline their summer's programme.

Cadet Corps Inspection.

The annual inspection of the Cadet Corps of the Napanee Collegiate Institute will be held at the Collegiate grounds, Monday, May 10th, commencing at the hour of 2 p.m. sharp. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to be present at the ceremony, which is one of the features of the spring term work.

Motorist Frightens Deer on Kingston Road.

A deer was seen on the Bath road, about four miles from the city of Kingston, Wednesday, by Sergt.-Major Gilbert of the Headquarters Staff, Military District No. 14, Kingston. Major Gilbert was going to the city from his home at Collins Bay, when he noticed a deer crossing the road directly in front of his car. When his coupe got a few feet from the animal, it jumped the fence and went on to the property of a farmer.

GAS FROM THE GROUND.

Mud Wells, Natural "Enamel Works" and Fountains of Poison Gas.

Java is a load of wonderful scenery, luxuriantly tropical on the plains; temperate, with European trees, plants and flowers high up on the sides of its many mountains, says E. E. Long, C.B.E., in an English paper; but it has also strange and often very terrifying natural phenomena—huge volcanoes, mud wells, and gas fountains. The mud wells owe their origin to volcanic disturbances. The mud, heated by the gas is generally underneath and is forced upwards in a spherical mass and explodes, spreading in all directions.

Sometimes it "plays," like the water of a fountain, but in the form of a great slowly-moving jet, very disagreeable to witness. The earth in the neighborhood of a mud well is brightly-colored, red, green, yellow, and much of it is soft, like putty, though it hardens if you remove it. If you thrust a stick into the ground, steam hisses out.

The region of the gas fountains is highly dangerous, for many of the gases ejected are poisonous and only an expert can tell which to avoid. There have been some casualties amongst visitors, and the Dutch Government now insists on parties who visit these fountains employing an experienced native guide.

These death vapors rise from crevices in the ground; sometimes these crevices are covered with beautiful vegetation, and at night the land about them is lit with a livid glow.

Java has also many hot-water springs. The temperature of the fluid, though it varies, is never boiling. The sides of these springs are quite white, with chalky incrustations, and the trees and plants in the neighborhood are covered with snow-like stalactites.

Again, certain districts are permeated with petroleum. In places, if a handful of earth is taken up and squeezed, a stream of oil may be forced from it.

There are scores of volcanoes. One of these, known as the Bromo, is situated, with two others, in the bottom of an enormous extinct crater, many miles in rear, the sand of which, when blown about by the wind, forms waves like those of the ocean. It is known as the "Sand Sea." Visitors can descend into the pit, and as you step gingerly on the earth at the base of the volcano, sounds are emitted similar to those you might expect when walking over the head of a gigantic drum.

The interior of the volcano presents a scene of terrible grandeur. Two hundred feet down a boiling mass of yellow liquid surges and gurgles with a muffled roar; huge bubbles rise and burst; fire and smoke are shot high into the air, while the sides of the cone tremble and palpitate, and a horrible stifling, sulphurous odor fills the air. A bottle lowered into the heaving mass in the crater becomes covered with a thick yellow enamel, which never fades.

A heavy price has been paid by the Javanese for the presence of these marvels. Minor eruptions, sometimes causing loss of life, are continuous, and one of the most awful volcanic disturbances the world has ever known occurred at Krakatoa in 1883. On this occasion 35,000 people perished on the coasts of Java and Sumatra, overwhelmed by a huge tidal wave. The sun was obscured for a time, and intense darkness; and atmospherical effects were observed all over the globe. Columns of smoke and steam shot up into the air to a height of over seventy miles, and a very large area was covered with dust and ashes.

In Batavia, ninety-six miles distant, windows were broken and plastering cracked, while the streets were covered with a grey dust. Not only was the destruction of human life and property enormous, but the surrounding coasts were devastated.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister :
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Anderson Church—Sunday School and Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

Sand Hill Church : Public worship 2.30 p.m.

Gretna Church : Sunday School and Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

Hay Bay Church : Sunday School 10.30 a.m.

Bethany Church—Sunday School 10.30 a.m.

Mother's Day service observed at each appointment, with readings and address.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer (Rogationtide).
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evensong.

NATURE AND THE MICROBE.

How the Nose and the Breast Fight Disease Germs.

The thoughtful reader will say, "Surely, in the battle of man against microbe there must be some natural means of defense by which men have triumphed in the past, long before the microscope was invented." He is right, and science is never better employed than in studying these natural defenses. For example, we find no microbes at all just after they have passed through the healthy nose. The nose is the original "domestic filter" for all microbes in dust in the air. Its secretions are antiseptic also, and man finding in the nose his outward defense then a normal nose. A choked nose, through which a person cannot breathe, means that microbes enter the lungs freely by way of the filterless mouth.

In the stomach we find free hydrochloric acid, produced some half hour or less after a meal. Its production from the common salt, or sodium chloride, of the blood by the living cells that line the stomach is one of the wholly inimitable feats of the body. Until recently most of us thought that the hydrochloric acid was formed in the stomach solely in order to digest food, but now we have evidence to show that this hydrochloric acid is also a valuable antiseptic, working, for once, inside the body without hurting it and probably often saving us from the microbes of consumption and typhoid fever.

Thus the two great avenues of entry to the body are in a large degree guarded. It may be added that no known microbe can, however, penetrate the surface of the unbroken and healthy skin.—Dr. C. W. Saleeby in Youth's Companion.

EVOLUTION OF SHORTHAND.

Modern Stenography Had Its Start In the Time of Cicero.

To the average person the idea of shorthand writing is generally considered as being modern, because of the rapidity with which it has been introduced into business life in this country. This is not the case, however, for history traces the use of a similar art with definiteness back to the time of Cicero, about 70 B. C. The invention is sometimes credited to Cicero and sometimes to his secretary, Tullius Tiro.

Nothing seems to be known of any other system of shorthand during the Greek or Roman ascendency nor for fifteen centuries afterward. The first of the noted systems at the beginning of the present era of shorthand was that of Timothy Bright, whose treatise was dedicated to Queen Elizabeth. In 1600 Peter Bales brought out a system similar in some respects to Bright's, but which was difficult to memorize.

The next system to indicate progress appeared twelve years later, by John Willis, which was called "The Art of Stenography or Short Writing by Spelling Characterie." Then came Edward Willis, Jeremiah Rich, William Mason, Thomas Gurney, as well as many others. All of these systems had many defects, and the entire idea was thoroughly revamped when in the early part of the nineteenth century Isaac Pitman, who afterward was knighted, presented his system, which is still in use and which has been the foundation for most of the systems now practiced.—Exchange.

Argus Eyed and Hydra Headed.

The term "Argus eyed" means watchful. According to the Grecian fable, Argus had 100 eyes, and Juno set him to watch all of whom she was jealous. When Argus was slain she transplanted his eyes into the tail of the peacock. "Hydra headed" is a term derived from the fable of Hercules and the hydra. The hydra had nine heads, and Hercules was sent to kill it. As soon as he struck off one of its heads two shot up in its place.

The Peanut.

The common peanut, beloved of the small boy, grows in a way that is distinctly original. The little plant sends up its shoots, with the fruit on the end of a somewhat stiff stalk, and then before it ripens the stem bends over and carefully pushes the fruit underground. As pigs are said to be especially fond of these, it has been suggested that the plant does this to hide its nuts from the porker's too inquisitive investigations.

The Frilled Lizard.

The frilled lizard of Queensland travels on its hind legs on level ground, keeping the frill folded when running. When attacked it expands this fold of skin, which stands out like a ruff at right angles round the neck, giving it a most formidable aspect, so that dogs that attack and kill larger lizards will often retreat before a frilled lizard at bay.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
11 a.m.—Mother's Day Service, for school and church. Special program.
The Church School will meet in the school room at 10.30.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital by Professor Baird.
7.00—Evening worship.
Rev. W. J. H. Smyth, M.A., B.D., will preach at both services.
Wednesday, 7.45 — Teacher Training and Bible Study group.

KURDISH TRIBESMEN.

Live on Their Flocks and by Hunting In the Wild Mountain Valleys.

The Kurds are racially quite distinct from the Persians and have rarely been submissive to the central government. They are in reality semi-barbaric, nomadic tribes that live on their flocks and by hunting in the wild mountain valleys. They have their own national costume, which is perhaps the most picturesque in all Persia, says the National Geographic Magazine.

Almost always armed to the teeth, these tribesmen look particularly romantic when dashing down a bolder-strewn hillside on their sure-footed ponies; the gleam of a rifle slung over a shoulder; flowing purple turban loosely bound around a huge black felt hat; broad, colorful scarf about the waist, half hiding two or even three bandoliers and above which projects hilts of a knife and a locally made revolver or perhaps a German automatic Mauser; baggy trousers, gayly tasselled and embroidered saddle cloths, and a certain air of bravado withal that vividly recalls an Oriental, a more brilliant Velasquez, or those gallantly attired heroes so naively shown in old Persian miniatures.

The Kurdish women are generally somber in dress, but do not hide the beauty of their faces under veils as strictly as the Persian woman.

We were, however, lucky in seeing a gathering all dressed up in their Sunday best. The occasion was a wedding.

It was evening. I was seated on a grave-stone, painting the dilapidated town of Kasr-i-Shirin, sprawled out over the brow of the opposite hill, ending in the ruins of a third-century castle. I could look into a courtyard over the inclosing walls and see a noisy wedding crowd.

"Hi, ya, ya, ya, ya," the women cried, emphasizing the first and last syllables, to the accompaniment of a big drum.

There was an orchestra, too, consisting of four weird instruments—a guitar-like affair, a fiddle-bute, a six-foot brass trombo-horn, and kettle drums—which were being played apparently at random and intermittently.

Now and then one or more of the players would stop for refreshments, and then resume heartily and with much added gusto, catching up, I suppose, the part of the unwritten score that he had missed.

Finally a group of men guests left the wedding, trotting down the hill, still keeping in step and singing in unison that monotonous refrain of the Kurdish wedding march.

THE DEAD SEA.

This Body of Water Contains Many Valuable Mineral Products.

A scheme in in contemplation to exploit the valuable mineral products that lie buried in the Dead Sea and in the Holy Land.

A rich stratum of gypsum has been discovered in the Jordan Valley; phosphates of lime in Moab; coal in the marshes of Huleh; and petroleum beds between Yarmuk and the Dead Sea.

This ancient inland sea — under which, legend says, lie buried the wicked cities of Sodom and Gomorrah — is a part of the deepest chasm on earth, being approximately 680 feet below sea level. It receives from the river Jordan and other streams that flow into it about 6,000,000 gallons of water a day.

The sea contains 24 per cent. of salt and, in consequence, is so buoyant that a person can float on its surface without exertion of any kind. Epsom salts, because of its chloride and bromide of magnesia, cannot live in its waters. Ships of any kind are rarely seen, and at one time there was a belief—partly owing to the ancient superstition concerning Sodom and Gomorrah, and partly to the fact that the Dead Sea fruit grows in the vicinity—that even the air around the great lake was poisonous.

Investigators have refuted the legend that the sea covers the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, but there are people who claim to see in its depths the ruins of temples, palaces, and a pillar that stands beside a body of pure salt five miles long and 300 feet high is still believed by many to be the remains of Lot's wife.

Several attempts to explore the Dead Sea has been made during the last century, the most interesting being that of Commander W. F. Lynch, who, in April, 1847, thoroughly explored the whole of the area. Later scientific study was based upon his observations.

Origin of Colors.

Turkey red is made from the madder plant, growing in Hindustan.

The exquisite Prussian blue comes from the dried hooves and other refuse animal matter with impure potassium carbonate.

Gamboge is from the yellow sap of a tree in Siam.

Indian ink is made from burned camphor.

Sepia comes from the gum of the mastic tree, which grows in Greece.

Raw sienna is the natural earth from the neighborhood of Sienna, Italy, and umber is an earth found near Umbria.

Blue-black comes from the charcoal made from the vine.

The camel furnishes Indian yellow, and the cuttle-fish gives sepia, which is an inky fluid that the fish, when attacked, discharges to make the water opaque.

Bistre is the soot of wool ashes. Scarlet is iodide of mercury, vermillion is from the ore of cinnabar, and the Chinese white is zinc.

The gorgeous carmine, crimson, scarlet-carmine, and purple lakes are furnished by the cochineal insects.

Sure.

A pompous lady was discussing with a literary friend some eccentricities of the English language. "Is it not strange," she asked, "that 'sugar' is the only word in our language where an 's' and a 'u' come together and are pronounced 'sh'?"

"Sure," replied her friend.

The population of the United States is now over 115,000,000.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
HALLETT'S MOTOR HEARSE
AND AMBULANCE

Spring Painting !

Martin-Senour 100% pure Paints and Varnishes always in stock. An increasing number of satisfied customer testify to its superior qualities. Sold only at

WILSON'S HARDWARE

ENTERPRISE.

The young people had their banquet on Wednesday evening last and all reported a good time.

The play entitled "the Last Loaf" was given in Yarker on Friday evening. All reported a good time and the play was well given.

Mrs. Jacob Loucks and Mr. Billie Hare are on the sick list.

Mr. Warren Wagar has returned home from Rome to spend some time with his parents.

The weather is very changeable for this time of year.

BETHEL.

The heavy rains of the past week have left the roads in very bad condition.

The farmers have gathered in their buckets. They report a poor run of sap.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Salsbury attended the funeral of Mrs. Rhoda Lee, Yarker.

Miss Ethel Moore has returned home to Hartington after spending two weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Garnet Jeffrey.

Elgin McWilliams is able to be out again after an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton entertained some of their frineds last Monday evening.

Miss Alice McDonald spent last week-end at her home in Camden East.

Joseph Lewis is drawing milk to Yarker factory.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Master Charlie Taylor is very ill with measles.

A kitchen shower was held at Mr. Allen Woodcock's Wednesday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Woodcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupree spent a day at Mr. Geo. Dupree's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Denison and Miss Mary visited Sunday at Mr. W. H. Reynolds'.

There was a surprise party at Mr. Dan McGrath's Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Vine and Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton took tea Sunday night at Mr. Garfield Sills'.

Mrs. F. Vandebogart spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. E. I. Boyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robertson and children visited Sunday at Mr. Orlon Robertson's, Sillsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dean visited a day recently at Mr. Z. Dean's.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Sills and Keith called recently at Mr. Geo. Dupree's.

Fire Proof Roofing.

Johns-Manville's Asbestos slate surfaced roofing. Will not burn or rot. Four in one shingles or rolls. Roof your property with the best. Sold only at

WILSON'S HARDWARE

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Jack Hoxie in a six reel Western. "THE SIGN OF THE CACTUS."

Also a two reel comedy.

And other reels.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Tom Mix in his latest feature, "THE BEST BAD MAN."

Also a 2-reel Western.

And a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Mary Pickford in a 7-reel comedy drama, "ROSITA."

Also a funny two reel comedy.

And other reels.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

A very delightful time was held in the school room of Trinity Church, on Tuesday evening, it being the monthly meeting of the "Y" Association. The attendance was fairly good, there being approximately 30 young ladies present. The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Judson, after which a short musical program was given including a violin solo by Miss Marjorie Thompson and a piano solo by Miss Lenore Black. The election of officers for the ensuing year then took place and resulted as follows : President, Miss Marjorie Thompson ; Cor. Secretary, Miss Marjorie Huycke ; Rec. Secretary, Miss Evelyn Mills ; Treas. Miss Lenore Black. The member then adjourned to the assembly hall, where an hour was spent in games, after which light refreshments were served.

"Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving ; sing praise upon the harp unto our God, who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains. He giveth to the beast his food and to the young ravens which cry." Ps. 147 : 7-9; "Praise the Lord for He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates, he hath blessed thy children with thee. He maketh peace in thy borders and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat." Ps. 147 : 12-14.

Nobody knows but Jesus,
How sweet the music for today ;
And through the darkest hours
It will chime along the way.

A BIBLE LOVER.

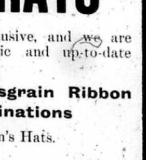
Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.
The Great English Preparation.
A Tonic and invigorator the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Per box, 1, for $5 Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

Get Your May Chicks Growing Before Hot Weather

Blatchford's Chick Mash



Will push your chicks forward as no other food can.

Let your grain feed be BLATCHFORD'S "EGG-NUT" CHICK SCRATCH.

Order to-day from

M. B. MILLS, - NAPANEE

SPRING HATS

Our Spring Millinery is exclusive, and we are showing the season's most chic and up-to-date models in

Silks, Straws, and Grosgrain Ribbon and Straw Combinations

in Misses', Matron's and Children's Hats.

We invite you to call on us.

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE
West of Campbell House

Will Sell Now on Basis of Lower Car Prices

on account of lower import duties, and have BEST SMALL CAR, with AMPLE ROOM EVERY WAY for FIVE.

Second-hand and Overhauled Cars

down also—will sell few I have at prices to correspond.

J. ED. CLARK, At Card's Garage
Star Dealer

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

KEEPING HOUSE IN FRANCE.

Economy Rules, and Food For One Day Only Is Bought at a Time.

In the French markets you can buy any portion of food you may wish. Nothing is too small. No tradesman stares if you say, "M'sieu, I want one egg," or "I will take a miquart (which is an eighth of a pound) of butter." And if you ask for a half pound of meat he doesn't cut it to weigh three-quarters or a pound. You don't let him, and he knows it. The French housewife has been for generations educating the French shopkeeper to sell in the way that she would have him.

It is popularly supposed by some people that there is economy in buying in bulk. But the Frenchwoman says otherwise. She says that of a large quantity some of it is almost sure to spoil, and in the end you lose more than you have gained even by your wholesale price. So she buys her butter, as everything else, just enough for the day. And she has a marvelous intuition for guessing what that amount will be down to the very sou. The test of her skill in housewifery, she considers, is an empty cupboard at sundown. Then she requires no dice to keep things over until the next day.

The cupboard is an entire success in keeping food for the length of time that the Parisian housewife requires, else, you may be sure, she would not use it, for she never throws anything away. Not to waste the smallest scrap or crumb is a fundamental dogma of her housekeeping creed. Even every stale crust of bread must be saved. It is grated to reduce it to crumbs. These are kept in the tin can that sets on the chemimee shelf over the stove. There are five or six purposes for which you use breadcrumbs—for French toast, for bread soup or for pudding, for filling poultry or in frying croquettes or "breading" chops, or, very important indeed, is it to know that by mixing an equal part of them with chopped meat worth only 10 centimes and an egg and rolling all in a cabbage leaf to bake in the oven they serve the clever purpose of making the meat go at least twice as far again. Yes; it is some fussing to fix it. But it doesn't matter at all that this takes time. The Frenchwoman applies always but one test. "Is it cheaper?"—Pictorial Review.

An Indignant Poet.

Beranger, the famous French poet, whose greatest gift lay in writing little poems which he called songs, was particularly dependent upon the chance visits of the muse.

He was once visited by the author and academician Viennet, who said to him:

"You must have written several songs since I saw you last."

"I have only begun one," answered Beranger.

"Only one? I am astonished!" exclaimed Viennet.

Beranger became indignant.

"Humph!" he shouted. "Do you think one can turn off a song as one turns off a tragedy?"

In Defense of Her Flag.

How the union jack was ably defended by an Irishwoman in the streets of Paris on July 4 is amusingly told: "Outside one of the biggest drapery shops of Paris two ladies handled a union jack which lay on a great pile of flags for sale and remarked in French on its cheapness. The salesman, unskilled in accents, was rash enough to explain the low price by saying that 'the union jack wasn't in season.' He received in reply the most eloquent discourse attainable by an indignant Irishwoman of unblemished loyalty; and an Irish brogue speaking French is an engine of war before which the most intrepid must quail. There is one Frenchman who will never again suggest that there is a close season in union jacks.

A New Fuel.

Because of the fuel shortage that is facing the United States and Canada a new fuel is to be introduced known as "carbocoal." A plant is being erected in Virginia for the protection of this substance which is a by-product. Its use has been tested by the United States navy and two railroads, which pronounce it a valuable smokeless fuel. By a new process bituminous coal is treated in such a manner as to recover greater quantities of such valuable by-products as tuliol, sulphate of ammonia and valuable oils. From the residue is made the smokeless fuel "carbocoal" in the form of briquettes.

Camels as War Animals.

The importance of camels in transporting war supplies across the deserts has officially been recognized by the sultan of Egypt. Special medicis were conferred recently upon native members of the camel corps for war service at exercises at which the presentations were made by the sultan.

TAKE NO ADVANTAGE OF FOE

Feudists in Italy and South America Display Sense of Chivalry That Is Remarkable.

Before one can truly realize the terrible depravity to which human nature can occasionally descend one has to obtain just an inkling into that horror of horrors known by the name "vendetta." The misery, the suffering, the fear sometimes engendered by these awful feuds it is impossible to paint in language too denunciatory, observes a writer in London Answers.

A gentleman not long returned from South America described the other day the end of a vendetta he once had the misfortune to witness in the Boca (lowest quarter) of Buenos Aires. The antagonists had their knives strapped to their hands so that the weapons could not possibly drop from their fingers, however badly injured they became. Before the police had separated them one of the luckless combatants had received no less than 17 wounds. On being examined it was discovered that this individual had a loaded revolver in his belt.

"Whyever did you not use your fire-arm?" asked the prefect of police.

"No; it was a fight with knives," explained the other, with a gasp, and the next moment he sank unconscious to the ground.

In Naples, where warning of a vendetta is almost invariably given in private, a member of the Camorra is sometimes called in to settle a dispute, and in this way occasionally what might otherwise have been a brutal feud ends in the clinking of glasses at a sumptuous banquet. If a Camorrist meets his death at the hands of a foe it becomes the bounden duty of some other member of the Camorra to avenge it, notice being almost invariably given to the relatives of the deceased that it is absolutely unnecessary for them to take any steps in the matter whatever.

In Naples, curiously enough, the sympathy of the people is much more with the murderer in these cases than with the victim, judging that if he had had no grievance the former would never have bared his blade; and it is quite surprising how far people are prepared to go in order to protect him from the police.

It is an unwritten law among the hot-blooded races among whom the vendetta still exists that, in an open street fight, no adversary must be assailed with a knife until he has had time to unclasp his own.

Not the least extraordinary feature of several of the vendettas is the refusal on the part of its dying victims to disclose the name of those who have mortally wounded them.

Willing to Be Taught.

"Diarist" of the Westminster Gazette says he had been hearing much lately of the Americans in France and the impression made by them upon the British there. "Without doubt," he remarks, "I hope I may say that British admiration of them has gone far beyond the limits that were considered likely to be reached, and that they have become strong favorites. But there is one point in particular which seems to have impressed every officer who talks to me on the subject. They all quite expected to find the Americans fine individually, with plenty of intelligence and their full share of courage and dash and endurance; but they agree that they have been surprised to note the eagerness of the new allies to seek advice. 'You have been at this game for years,' is, I am told, the usual formula; 'but we are fresh at it. Tell us what you know.' It is an admirable frame of mind," adds "Diarist," "and one that promises rapid progress on the part of the willing students."—Christian Science Monitor.

Confidence in the Cause.

The champion optimist of America is private B——, now on active duty with his regiment somewhere in France. The regiment, after a turn in the trenches, was whiling away its time in a rest camp, and the officers were seeking to get the men to use some of their spare minutes in the study of French. The men did not take very kindly to the idea, and one of the officers sought to chide them for their lack of interest. Private B—— cut him off with the following query:

"What in h— do I want to learn French for? They don't speak that in Berlin, do they?"

Pickling Olives.

A new method of pickling ripe olives which, it is claimed, will increase the capacities of the factories over 200 per cent has been discovered by the University of California. Heretofore it has taken 15 days to pickle ripe olives. By this new method it can be done in six days or less. The process is a result of four years of experiments.

WHEN AGE ARRIVES

Rules That One Man Promises He Will Observe.

Of Course There Is a Proviso, but the World Would Be Sweeter If They Were Kept Generally in Mind.

When I am old I will observe the following items (perhaps):

I will not try to act nor dress nor talk so as to make people think I am younger than I am.

I will not pretend to be young, nor be angry when called old, nor ashamed of my age.

I will not complain of being old.

I will not continually remind people of my old age to secure their sympathy, or to hear them say I am not old after all, or do not seem so.

I will not form the habit of indulging in reminiscences.

I will be particularly careful not to repeat the same anecdotes over and over.

I will not complain of the present and claim the past was much better.

If I am deaf, weak-eyed, lame or otherwise afflicted I will not advertise my infirmities, but avoid obtruding them upon the notice of others as much as possible.

I will not talk of myself, my works, or my achievements, even of my mistakes, any more than is necessary.

I will speak cheerfully or keep still.

I will never indulge in cynicism, never sneer at youth, and I will try always to appreciate what younger folks do.

I will be as little bored as I can, and never say I am bored, nor, if possible, act as if I were bored.

I will not give advice unless it is asked, and not often then.

I will not be irritable.

"I will not be a nuisance nor an encumbrance, as much in me lies.

I will not be offended by neglect, but I will remember the words of the sage: "Those who come to see me do me honor; those who do not come to see me do me a favor."

I will be as little disagreeable as possible, and will never use my natural disagreeableness as a means of getting my way.

I will cultivate the friendship and companionship of young children, who alone understand old age.

I will learn to love to be alone. As Ibsen says: "The freest soul is the soul that is alone."

I shall try to show the world that old age is spiritual opportunity and not physical calamity.

Forced to become a by-stander, I shall try to be a hopeful one.

I shall try to sweeten like the pear Doctor Holmes describes that mellows and becomes full flavored before it drops from the stem, and shall try not to sour and dry and rot.

I shall conceive my life's triumph to be to grow triumphantly, victoriously old.

In a word, I shall try to adjust myself to old age, as to all other facts of life.—Life.

Lucky Photographer.

It is not always that things turn out so happily for the rash person who ventures to take snapshots on the east coast of England, as they did in the case of a young lady in the following story: She was seen photographing on a point of the coast, and was promptly approached by a special, who informed her of the enormity of her offense, took her name and address, and removed her camera. She heard nothing more of the matter for some time, but one morning she was amazed at receiving a check running into three figures, and a letter from headquarters informing her that her photographs were not only very good, but resulted in the capture of an enemy submarine.

ANIMALS POINT OUT RICHES

Innumerable Instances Where Prospectors Have Been Aided in Search for Earth's Treasures.

A very large gold nugget is said to have been found the other day in a wild hee's nest in Australia. The story seems likely enough, for Australia has yielded all the really monster nuggets to date—the "Welcome" weighed 2,195 troy ounces and was valued at $43,500—and one of the biggest was discovered by a prospector who stubbed his toe against a projecting angle of it.

On the Wind river Indian reservation, in Wyoming prospectors look for grains of gold brought to the surface of the ground by ants. And in Arizona anthills are a common source of excellent garnets which are fetched to the surface by the industrious insects.

During the war we had grievous need of antimony to harden shrapnel bullets. The latter are of lead, but require the addition of 15 per cent of antimony to enable them to hold their shape when the containing shell explodes.

Accordingly, the government sent out experts to look for deposits of the metal, and the most productive antimony mine that we now have in this country was located by the help of a badger, earth thrown out of the creature's burrow showing a glint of the precious stuff.

TNT Wins Contest With Dynamite.

A contest was recently staged between 40 per cent dynamite and trinitrotoluene, and the latter won, says the Scientific American. Two concrete piers had to be blasted out and this gave an opportunity for a comparative test of the two explosives, with the result that 14.9 cubic feet of concrete were removed per pound of TNT, and only 14.1 per pound of dynamite.

TNT is no doubt destined to be used extensively in engineering work, as it is less sensitive than dynamite, but greater precautions must be taken to ventilate after a shot, owing to the large amount of carbon monoxide which is one of the principal products of combustion.

VICTIMS OF HUN BRUTALITY

How Allied Soldiers Suffered When They First Experienced the Horrors of Kaiser's Poison Gas.

Suddenly a great cry rang out: "The gas!"

It was true. Over there from the enemy's lines came great greenish balls, rolling close to the earth, rolling deliberately yet swiftly, rolling straight toward us. Emmanuel Bourcier writes in Scribner's. Gas! That horrible thing, still almost unknown, which had been used for the first time only recently on the Yser. It was coming with deadly surety amidst a storm of artillery. Orders were shouted back and forth:

"The gas! Put on the masks!"

Each man spread over his face the protecting cloth. The shelters were closed. The telephone, whose wires ran the length of the communication trenches, gave the warning: "Look out! The gas!"

We did not yet know what manner of horror it was. None of us had experienced an attack of the sort. We ran to and fro like ants whose hill has been molested. Some fired their guns at random, others awaited orders. The fateful, vivid thing came on, expanded to a cloud, crept upon us, glided into the trenches. The air was quickly obscure. We were swimming in an atmosphere stained a venomous color, uncanny, indescribable. The sky appeared greenish, the earth disappeared. The men staggered about and rolled on the ground, stifled. There were some knots of soldiers who had been asleep in their beds when overtaken by the gas. They writhed in convulsions, with vitals burning, with froth on the lips, calling for their mothers or cursing the Germans. We gathered them up as best we could; we took them to the doctors, who, thus confronted by an unknown condition, found themselves powerless. They tried the application of oxygen and ether in an effort to save the lives of the victims, only to see them die, already decomposed, in their hands.

The masks had not yet been perfected and were a poor protection. Some ran about like madmen, shrieking in terror, the throat choked with saliva, and fell in heaps, in contortions of agony. Some filled the mouth with handfuls of grass and struggled against asphyxiation.

Saved Ship From Destruction.

Capturing a runaway bomb on the deck of a ship during a terrific gale, a United States navy man heroically held on to several hundred pounds of high explosive until it was got to safety. This man of iron nerve is John Mackenzie of the naval reserve, who is serving as a chief boatswain's mate on the U. S. S. Remlits, a converted yacht now on patrol service in European waters. For this extraordinary heroism Mackenzie has been awarded a medal of honor and given a gratuity of $100. In the midst of a storm a depth charge, such as have proved so disastrous to German submarines, broke loose and went rolling about the decks. Realizing the danger, Mackenzie shouted out, "I'll get her!" and flung himself over the charging cylinder. Three times he was thrown from the bomb. The fourth time he got it and, heaving the charge upright, set on it and held it down. Here he remained until lines were placed around the bomb. Had the charge exploded it would have blown the ship to pieces. Mackenzie is a native of Massachusetts and his mother, Mrs. Mackenzie, resides at South Hadley Falls, Mass. After serving four years in the regular navy he returned to service in the fleet naval reserve.

Cayenne Pepper.

Cayenne pepper, the botanical name of which is "capsicum baccatum," takes its name from Cayenne or French Guiana on the northeastern coast of South America. It was settled by the French at about the time when Champlain was establishing Quebec.

Do you take Yeast for your health?

If so, use ROYAL YEAST CAKES—the standard of quality for over 50 years. Soak a cake of Royal Yeast, with a little sugar, in tepid water over night. Stir well, strain and drink the liquid. Flavor is improved by adding the juice of an orange.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

GOT INSPIRATION AT PIANO

Immortal Melodies Evolved by Masters While Their Fingers "Wandered Idly Over the Keys."

A story is told of Mendelssohn to the effect that the charming arpeggio figure in the spring song of his "Song Without Words," came to him on a day when he played with his children at the piano, and allowed them to catch his hands, as they wandered over the keys; and it is a fact that many of our most beautiful musical productions owe their origin to extemporizing on the piano.

This is not to be wondered at for many of our greatest musicians have poured out their heart's deepest feelings as their fingers have flitted, in a desultory fashion, over the keys, producing corresponding notes and chords to their ever-changing moods; finding at the keyboard a vent for their inmost thoughts and desires, often meeting with that triumphant response that time can never diminish.

We can see in the works of Chopin and Schumann a proof that in the piano is the origin of many of their most beautiful productions, while in the great symphonies of the old masters their shape, form, and color have been gained at the piano where their fingers "wandered idly over the noisy keys."

This is not so hard to understand when we consider that the method of composing a melody is, in essence, but the picking out and assimilating some melodic sentence to which the harmony is afterward added. From this primitive instinct is ultimately produced the immortal tone pictures of the great musicians.

FISH LIAR WORKS OVERTIME

Here Is One Concerning a Salt Herring That Is Challenge to the Imaginative.

That is the worst of those fish stories. Somebody always comes along with a better one.

Recently the Evening News told the V. A. D.'s story of the frozen fish that came to life in the cooking pot. Then a correspondent—a naval officer, it should be said—easily puts that to shame.

"An interesting experiment was tried some little time ago," he writes to us, "with an ordinary herring.

"The fish was put into a large bowl of salt water and every day a small quantity of water was removed and an equal quantity of 'fresh' was substituted, until eventually the fish lived and thrived in purely fresh water.

"The owner was so pleased with the success of his experiment that he then tried removing a very small quantity of water daily until the bowl was empty, and found that the herring did excellently, entirely without water, and as he was so lively in the empty bowl he had to put him in a net.

"Here he lived happily, hopping from perch to perch just like a bird, until one day some sudden noise startled him and he fell into his water trough and—was drowned!"

More Than Master of Languages.

Wilfred Stevens, one of the chief translators of the state department at Washington, speaks 33 languages, although he has never been outside of the United States and has never been to college. One of the languages is an invention of his own, which he says is an improvement over Esperanto. Among his list of languages are Chinese, Japanese, Arabic, Turkish, Armenian, Arabian, Bulgarian, Croatian, Russian, German, Portuguese, French, Spanish, Italian, Yiddish, Swedish, Norwegian, Dutch, Hungarian, Finnish, Ancient Greek, Latin, Hebrew, Polish and Roumanian. He has also mastered three so-called universal languages—Esperanto, Ido and Ufono, the latter his own idea.—Detroit News.

For Repairing Punctured Hulls.

The cement for repairing apertures in submerged ships of a Cardiff patentee consists of five parts by weight of crude rubber dissolved in naphtha, three of rosin, two of white lead, nine of coal pitch, and one-fourth part of shellac. The heated mixture is used for cementing metal surfaces and may be applied to cloth to form an adhesive patch. The material may be thinned with naphtha, when it is suitable for paint.

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John Christie Comes to Montreal

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THIS SADDLE OUTFIT is honestly worth $35.00, but our big purchasing power enables us to sell at this absurdly low price. Complete outfit consists of **Genuine All-Leather British Government Cavalry Saddle** with cinch and stirrups; **4½ lb. All-Wool Saddle Blanket; Riding Bridle,** with lines and bit; **Military Tethering Rope.** The whole outfit complete for only..... $12.50

BRITISH OFFICERS' KHAKI ALL-WOOL FLANNEL SHIRTS

This shirt is made of the finest Botany wool, from material made to the order of the British Government and purchased by us at a mere fraction of its value. A genuine $6.00 value. Soft and warm, and very long-wearing. Two breast pockets, attached collars. State size of collar.
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Don't confuse these **South African Field Boots** with the imitations that are flooding the market today. These are super-quality, made at the famous "Uniform" brand factory at Liverpool, England, and absolutely guaranteed under our money-back policy. Made of Chrome-tanned leather with two single solid butt soles, double waterproof filling between upper and first sole, double leather toe-cap. Calf skin lined throughout. The most sensational boot value ever offered in Canada. State size. Per pair..... $4.45

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British Officers' Special Grey Blankets, in a beautiful dark grey shade. Make a model of the extra large size 70 by 90 inches and the heavy weight, 9 lbs. These are worth in the ordinary way, $13 per pair. Our price
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A Man To His Mate

By

J. ALLEN DUNN

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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Lund and Rainey stood together by the weather-rail. It was still Rainey's deck watch, and at any moment Carlsen might relinquish the wheel back to him as soon as the girl got tired. Suddenly shouts sounded from forward, a medley of them, indistinct against the quartering wind. Sandy, the roustabout, came dashing aft along the sloping deck, catching clumsily at rail and rope to steady himself, flushed with excitement, almost hysterical with his news.

"A bowhead, sir!" he cried when he saw Rainey. "And killers after him! Blowin' dead ahead!"

Beyond the bows Rainey could see nothing of the whale, that must have sounded in fear of the killers, but he saw half a dozen scythelike, black fins cutting the water in streaks of foam, all abreast, their high dorsals waving, wolves of the sea, hunting for the gray bowhead whale, to force its mouth open and feast on the delicacy of its living tongue. So Lund told him in swift sentences while they waited for the whale to broach.

Rainey glanced aft. Sandy had carried his warning to Carlsen and the girl, and now was craning over the lee rail, kneedeep in the wash, trying to see something of the combat. Peggy Simms' lithe figure was leaning to one side as she, too, gazed ahead, though she still paid attention to her steering and held the schooner well up, her face bright with excitement, wet with flying bring, wisps of yellow hair streaming free in the wind from beneath the close grip of her woolen red tam-o'-shanter.

"Bl-o-ows!" started the deep voice of a lookout, from where sailors and hunters had grouped in the bows to witness this gladiatorial combat between sea monsters, staged fittingly in a sea that was running wild.

"Bl-o-ows!" The deep voice almost leaped an octave in a sudden shrill of apprehension. Others voices mingled with his in a clamor of dismay.

"Look out! Oh, look out! Dead ahead!"

The enormous bulk of the whale had appeared, not to spout, but to lie belly up, rocking on the surface with flus outspread, paralyzed with terror, directly in the course of the Kariuk, while toward it, intent only on their blood lust, leaped the killers, thrusting at its head as the schooner surged down. In that tremendous sea the impact would be certain to mean the staving in of something forward, perhaps the springing of a butt.

"Hard a leg!" yelled Rainey. "Up with her! Up!"

Forward, the men jumped to handle the headsails. The Kariuk started to spin about on its keel, instinct to the changing plane of the rudder. But the waves were running tremendously high, and the wind blowing with great force, the water rolling in great mountains of sickly greenish gray, topped with foam that blew in a level scud.

As the schooner hung in a deep trough, the wind struck at her, bows on.

Rainey saw one huge billow rising, curving, high as the gaff of the main. It seemed to him, as he grasped at the coil of the main halyards. Down came the tons of water, booming on the deck that bent under the blow, spilling in a great cataract that swashed across the deck.

His feet were swept from under him, for a moment he seemed to swing horizontal in the stream, clutching at the halyards. The sea struck the opposite rail with a roar that threatened to tear it away, piling up and then scething overboard.

With it went a figure. Rainey caught sight of a ghastly face, a mouth that shouted vainly for help in the pandemonium, and was instantly stoppered with stronging brine, popeyes appalling in awful fright as Sandy was washed away in the cascade. The halyards were held on the pin with a turn and-twist that Rainey swiftly loosened, lifting the coil free, making a first loop, and thrusting head and arms through it as he flung himself after the roustabout.

The Sea Struck the Opposite Rail With a Roar.

A great bulk wallowed just before him, the helpless body of the bowhead whale, the killers darting in a mad melee for its head. Then a figure was literally hurled upon the slippery mass of the mammal, its gray body plain in the welter, a living raft against which the waves broke and tossed their spray.

Clawing frantically, Sandy clutched at the base of the enormous pectoral fin, clinging with maniacal strength, mad with fear. Striking out to little purpose, save to help buoy himself, blinded by the flying scud and broken crests, Rainey felt himself upreared, swept impotently on and slammed against the slimy hulk, just close enough to Sandy to grasp him by the collar, as the whale, stung by a killer's tearing at its oily tongue, flailed with its fin and the two of them slid down its body, deep under water.

Rainey fought against the suffocation and the fierce desire to gasp and relieve his tortured lungs. The lad's weight seemed to be carrying him down as if he was a thing of lead, but Rainey would not relax his grip. He could not. He had centered all his energy upon the desire to save Sandy, and his nerve centers were still tense to that last conscious demand.

The Kariuk was into the wind and they were in what little see there was, dragging aft at the end of the halyards, being fetched up toward the rail by the mighty tugs of Lund, a weird sight to Rainey's smarting eyes as he caught sight of the giant, with red hair uncovered, his beard whipping in the wind, his black glasses still in place, making some sort of a blessed monster out of him.

A dozen arms shot down to grasp him. He felt the iron grip of Lund upon his left forearm, almost wrenching his arm from its socket as he was inhauled, caught at by body and legs and deposited on the deck of the schooner, that almost instantly commenced to go about upon its former course.

Lund bent over him, asking him with a note that Rainey, for all his exhaustion, interpreted as one of real anxiety:

"How is it with you, matey? Did ye git lunged up?"

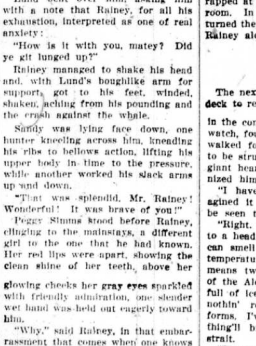
Rainey managed to shake his head and, with Lund's boughlike arm for support, got to his feet, winded, shaken, aching from his pounding and the crush against the whale.

Sandy was lying face down, one hunter kneeling across him, kneading his ribs to bellows action, lifting his upper body in time to the pressure, while another worked his slack arms up and down.

"That was splendid, Mr. Rainey! Wonderful! It was brave of you!"

Peggy Simms stood before Rainey, clinging to the mainstays, a different girl to the one that he had known. Her red lips were apart, showing the clean shine of her teeth, above her glowing cheeks her gray eyes sparkled with friendly admiration, one slender wet hand was held out eagerly toward him.

"Why," said Rainey, in that embarrassment that comes when one knows he has done well, yet instinctively seeks to disclaim honors, "any one



"That Was Splendid, Mr. Rainey! Wonderful! It was Brave of You!"

would have done that. I happened to be the only one to see it."

"I'm not so sure of that," replied the girl, and Rainey thought her lip curled contemptuously as she glanced toward Carlsen at the wheel. Yet Carlsen, he fancied, had full excuse for not having made the attempt, busied as he had been adding needed strength to the wheel.

"Oh, it was not what he did, or failed to do," said the girl, and this time there was no mistaking the fact that she emphasized her voice with contempt and made sure that it would carry to Carlsen. "He said it wasn't worth while."

Her eyes flashed and then she made a visible effort to control herself. "But it was very brave of you, and I want to ask your pardon," she concluded, with the crimson of her cheeks flooding all her face before she turned away, and made abruptly for the companion.

A little bewildered, the touch of her slim but strong fingers still sensible to his own, Rainey went to the wheel.

"Shall I take it over, Mr. Carlsen?" he asked. "It's my watch."

Carlsen surveyed him coolly. Either he pretended not to have heard the girl's innuendo or it failed to get under his skin.

"You'd better get into some dry togs, Rainey," he said. "And I'll prescribe a stiff forum or grog-hot. Take your time about it." Rainey, conscious of a wrenched feeling in his side, a growing nausea and weakness, thanked him and took the advice. Half an hour later, save for a general soreness, he felt too vigorous to stay below, and went on deck again. Sandy had been taken forward. Lund had disappeared, but he found the giant in the triangular forecastle by Sandy's bunk.

"That you, Rainey?" Lund asked as he heard the other's tread. Then he dropped his voice to a whisper:

"The lad's grateful. Make the most of it. If he wants to spill ennything, git all of it. Best day's work you've done in a long while, matey. Pump that Sandy. Pump him dry. I'll know almost as much as Tamada, an' he'll come through with it easier."

"Just what are you afraid of?" asked Rainey.

"Sen," said Lund, simply. "I'm afraid of nothing. But they're primed for somethin', under Carlsen. We'll be makin' Unalaska termorrer or the next day. Here's hopin' it's the next. An' we've got to know what to expect. Here's somethin' for you to chew on: Inside of forty-eight hours there's goin' to be an upset aboard this hooker an' it's up to me an' you to see we come out on top. If not—"

He spread out his arms with the great, godlike hands at the end of them, in a gesture that supplanted words. Beyond any doubt Lund expected trouble. And Rainey, for the first time, had a sense of something approaching, sinister, almost tangible.

As he crossed the main cabin to go to his own room, Carlsen came out of the skipper's. He did not see Rainey at first and was humming a little air under his breath as he slipped a small article into his pocket. His face held a sneer. Then he saw Rainey, and it changed to a mask that revealed nothing. His tune stopped.

"I hear the captain's sick again," said Rainey. "Not serious, I hope."

Carlsen stood there gazing at him with his look of a sphinx, his eyes half-closed, the scoffing light showing faintly.

"Serious? I'm afraid it is serious this time, Rainey. Yes," he ended slowly, "I am inclined to think it is really serious." He turned away and rapped at the door of the girl's stateroom. In answer to a low reply he turned the handle and went in, leaving Rainey alone.

CHAPTER V.

Sandy Speaks.

The next morning Rainey, going on deck to relieve Hansen at eight bells, in the commencement of the forenoon watch, found Lund in the bows as he walked forward, waiting for the bell to be struck. Lightly as he trod, the giant heard him and instantly recognized him. "Seen Sandy yet?"

"I haven't had a chance," I imagined it would be the best not to be seen talking to him."

"Right, Matey, things are comin' to a head. There's ice in the air. I can smell it. Feel the difference in temperature? Ice, all right. An' that means two things. We're nigh-one of the Aleutians, an' Bering strait is full of ice. Early, a bit, but there's nothin' reglar 'bout the way ice forms. I've got a strong hunch somethin'll break before we make the strait.

"There's one thing in our favor. Yore savin' Sandy has set you solid with the hunters. They won't be so keen to maroon you. An' they'll think twice about puttin' me ashore blind. I used to git along fine with the hunters. All said an' done, they're men at bottom. Got their hearts gold-plated right now. But—"

He seemed obsessed with the idea that the crew, with Carlsen as prime instigator, had determined to leave them stranded on some volcanic, lonely barren islet. Rainey wondered what actual foundations he had for that theory.

He found no chance to talk with Sandy. He noticed the boy looking at him once or twice, wistfully, he thought, and yet furtively. Carlsen did not appear during the morning, neither did the hunters. Nor the girl.

At noon Carlsen came up to take his observation. He said nothing to Rainey, but the latter noticed the doctor's face seemed more sardonic than usual as he tucked his sextant under his arm.

With Hansen on deck they all assembled at the table with the exception of the captain. Tamada served perfectly and silently. The doctor conversed with the girl in a low voice. Once or twice she smiled across the table at Rainey in friendly fashion.

"Skipper enny better?" asked Lund, at the end of the meal.

Carlsen ignored him, but the girl answered:

"I am afraid not." It was not often she spoke to Lund at all, and Rainey wondered if she had experienced any change of feeling toward the giant as well as himself.

Carlsen got up, announcing his intention of going forward. Lund nodded significantly at Rainey as if to suggest that the doctor was going to foregather with the hunters, and that this might be an opportunity to talk with Sandy.

"Goin' to turn in," he said. "Eyes hurt me. It's the ice in the wind."

Carlsen had already vanished and the girl went to her room.

The door from the galley corridor opened, and a head was poked in cautiously. Then Sandy came into the cabin.

"Beg pardon, Mister Rainey, sir," said the roustabout, "I was through with the dishes. I wanted to have a talk with yer." His pop-eyes roamed about the cabin doubtfully.

"Come in here," said Rainey, and ushered Sandy into his own quarters.

"Now, then," he said, established on the bunk, while Sandy stood by the partition, shoulding, irresolute, his slack jaw working as if he was chewing something, "what is it, my lad?"

"They'd kick the stuffin' out of me if they knew this," said Sandy. "I've bin warned to hold my tongue. Deming said he'd cut it out if I chattered. An' he would. But—"

"But what? Sit down, Sandy; I won't give you away."

"You went overboard after me, sir. None of them would. I've heard what Mr. Carlsen said, that I didn't ermount to nothin'. Mebbe I don't, but I've got my own reasons for hangin' on. Me, of course, don't ermount to much. Why would I? If I ever had mother an' father, I never laid eyes on 'em, I've made my own livin' sence I was eight. I've never 'ad enough grub in my belly till I worked for Tamada. The Jap slips me prime fillin'. He's only a Jap, but he's got more heart than the rest o' that bloody bunch put tergether."

Rainey nodded.

"Well me an' you know, quickly. You may be wanted any minute."

The words seemed to stick in the lad's dry throat, and then they came with a gush.

"It's the doc! It's Carlsen, who's turned 'em into a lot of bloody Bolsheviks, sir. Told 'em they ought to have an ekal share in the gold. Ekal all round, all except Tamada—an' me. I don't count. An' Tamada's a Jap. The men is sore at Mr. Hins bekos he was the skipper left him be'ind on the ice. Carlsen's worked that up, too. Said Lund made 'em all out to be cowards. 'Cept Hansen, that is. He don't dare say too much, on they'd jump him. Hansen sort of thinks that Cap'n Simms ought to have gone back after Lund, could have gone back, is the way Hansen put it. So they're all goin' to strike."

Rainey's mind reacted swiftly to Sandy's talk. It seemed inconceivable that Carlsen would be willing to share alike with the hunters and the crew. Sandy's imagination had been running wild, or the men had been making a fool of him. The girl's share would be thrown into the common lot. And then flashed over him the trick by which Carlsen had disposed of all the ammunition in the hunters' possession. He had a deeper scheme than the one he fed to the hunters, and which he merely offered to serve some present purpose. Rainey's jaw muscles bunched.

"Go on, Sandy," he said tersely.

"There ain't much more, sir. They're goin' to put it up to Lund. First they figgered some on settin' him ashore with you an' the Jap. That's what Carlsen put up to 'em. But they warn't in favor of that. Said Lund found the gold, an' ought to have an ekal share with the rest. An' they're feelin' diff'runt about you, sir, since you saved me. Not bekos it was me, but bekoz it was what Deming calls a d—n plucky thing to do."

"How did you learn all this?" demanded Rainey.

"Scraps, sir. Here an' there. The sailors gums about it nights when they thinks I'm asleep in the fo'c'sle. An' I keeps my ears open when I waits on the hunters. But they ain't goin' to give you no share, bekoz you warn't in on the original deal. But they ain't goin' to maroon you, neither, unless Lund bucks an' you stand back of him."

"How about Captain Simms?"

"Carlsen sez he'll answer for him, sir. He boasts how he's goin' to marry the gal. That'll giv' him three shares —countin' the skipper's. The men don't see that, but I did. He's a bloody fox, is Carlsen."

"When's this coming off?" asked Rainey.

"Quick! They're goin' to sight land termorrer, they say. I heard that this mornin'. I hid in my bunk."

"All right, Sandy. You're smarter than I thought you were. Sure of all this?"

"I ain't much to look at, sir, but I ain't had to buck my own way without gittin' on ter myself. You won't give me away, though? They'd keelhaul me."

"I won't. You cut along. And if we happen to come out on top, Sandy, I'll see that you get a share out of it."

"Thank you, sir."

"I'll come out with you," said Rainey. "If any one comes in before you get clear, I'll give you an order. I sent for you, understand."

But Sandy got back into the galley without any trouble. Rainey began to pace the cabin again, and then went back into his own room to line the thing up. Lund was asleep, but he would waken him, he decided, filled with admiration at the blind man's sagacity and the way he had foreseen the general situation.

There was not much time to lose. Rainey did not see what they could do against the proposition. He was sure that Lund would not consent to it. And he might have some plan. He had hinted that he had cards up his sleeve.

What Carlsen's ultimate plans were Rainey did not bother himself with. What it meant in the feeling of the whole crew he did not doubt. He intended eventually to gather all the gold. And the girl—she would be in his power. But perhaps she wanted to be? Rainey got out of his blind alley of thought and stamped into the main cabin to give Lund the news.

The girl was coming out of her father's room.

"Any better?" asked Rainey.

"No, I can't understand it. He seems hardly to know me. Doctor Carlsen came along because of father's sciatica, but—there's something else—and the doctor can't help it any. I can't quite understand—"

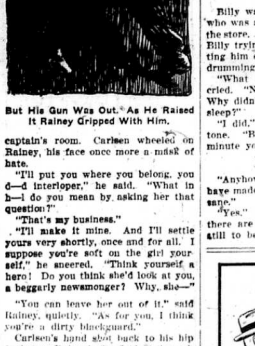
She trailed off in her speech, looking uncertainly at Rainey. The latter came to a decision.

"Miss Simms," he said, "are you going to marry Doctor Carlsen?"

Suddenly Rainey was aware that some one had come into the cabin. It was Carlsen, now swiftly advancing toward him, his face livid, his mouth snarling, and his black eyes devilish with mischief.

"I'll attend to this end of it," he said. "Peggy, you had better go in to your father. I'll be in there in a minute. He's a pretty sick man," he added.

His snarl had changed to a smile, and he seemed to have swiftly controlled himself. The girl looked at both of them and slowly went into the



But His Gun Was Out. As He Raised It Rainey Gripped With Him.

captain's room. Carlsen wheeled on Rainey, his face once more a mask of hate.

"I'll put you where you belong, you d—d interloper," he said. "What in h—l do you mean by asking her that question?"

"That's my business."

"I'll make it mine. And I'll settle yours very shortly, once and for all. I suppose you're soft on the girl yourself," he sneered. "Think yourself a hero! Do you think she'd look at you, a beggarly newsmonger? Why, she—"

"You can leave her out of it," said Rainey, quietly. "As for you, I think you're a dirty blackguard."

Carlsen's hand shot back to his hip pocket as Rainey's fist flashed through the opening and caught him high on the jaw, sending him staggering back, crashing against the partition and down into the cushioned seat that ran around the place.

But his gun was out. As he raised it Rainey grappled with him. Carlsen pulled trigger, and the bullet smashed through the skylight above them. Rainey forced up his arm, twisting it fiercely with both hands until the gun fell on the seat.

Simultaneously the girl and Lund appeared.

"Gun-play?" rumbled the giant. "That'll be you, Carlsen! You're too fond of shooting off that gat of yores."

Rainey had stepped back at the girl's exclamation. Carlsen recovered his gun and put it away, while Peggy Simms advanced with blazing eyes.

"You coward!" she said. "If I had thought—oh!"

She made a gesture of utter loathing, at which Carlsen sneered.

"I'll show you whether I'm a coward or not, my lady," he said, "before I get through with all of you. And I'll tell you one thing: The captain's life is in my hands, and he and I are the only navigators aboard this vessel, except a fool of a blind man," he added, as he strode to the door of Simms' cabin, turned to look at them, laughed deliberately at their faces and shut the door on them.

"Well?" asked Lund, "what are you goin' to do about it, Rainey? Stick with me, or line up with the rest of 'em, work you passage, an' thank 'em for nothing when they divvy the stuff an' leave you out?"

"You havn't said outright what you are going to do yourself," replied Rainey. "As for me, I seem to be between the devil and the deep sea. Carlsen has got some plan to outwit the men. It's inconceivable that he'll be willing to give them equal shares. And he has no use for me."

"You haven't said outright what you of his before he did," said Lund. "He'll put you out of the way if he can, but, now his temper's biled over a bit, he'll not shoot you. Not afore the gold's in the hold.

"As for me," he went on, his voice deepning, "I found this gold, an' they didn't. I don't have to divvy with 'em, an' I won't. If enny of 'em thinks he's my equal all he's got to do is say so, an' I'll give him a chance to prove it. Feel those arms, matey, size me up. Man to man, I'd break enny three of 'em in half. Put me in a room with enny three of 'em, an' the door locked, an' one 'ud come out. That 'ud be me."

This was not bragging, not blustering, but calm assurance, and Rainey, felt that Lund merely stated what he believed to be facts. And Rainey believed they were facts. There was a confident strength of spirit aside from his physical condition that emanated from Lund as steam comes from a kettle. It was the sort of strength that lies in a steady gale, a wind that one can lean against, an elastic power with big reserves of force. But the conditions were all against Lund, though he proceeded to put them aside.

"Man to man," he repeated, "I c'ud beat 'em into Hamburg steak. An' I've got brains enough to fool Carlsen. I've outguessed him so far."

"He's got the gun," warned Rainey.

"Never mind his gun. I ain't afraid of his gun." He nodded with such supreme confidence that Rainey felt himself suddenly relegating the doctor's possession of the gun to the background. "If his gun's the only thing trubblin' you, forget it. You an' me got to know where we stand. It's up to you. I won't blame you for shiftin' over. An' I can git along without you, if need be. But we've got along together fine; I've took a notion to you. I'd like to see you get a whack of that gold, an' all the devils in h—l an' out of it ain't goin' to stop me from gittin' it!"

To be Continued.

New York's Beginnings.

The first street railway in the world was the New York and Harlem road, built on the Bowery in New York city and needed for travel from Prince street to the present site of Union square, in November, 1832. Two horse-drawn vehicles fashioned somewhat like a stage coach of the period were run over the line on the day of the opening, carrying as passengers Mayor Walter Bowne, the city councilmen and other invited guests. The affair attracted many spectators and convinced the most skeptical that the new line was here certain to be a great convenience. The road was extended to Murray Hill in 1838 and reached the Harlem river in 1839. Fares were paid in silver sixpences of the old Spanish currency then in circulation, and one of the road's original features still in existence is the old Park avenue tunnel under Murray Hill. Horse cars were discontinued in New York city on July 26, 1917, when a few officials of the New York Railway company and the public service commission boarded an old car of the Bleecker street line, and took turns in driving the antiquated vehicle on its final trip.

RESTORED TO GOOD HEALTH

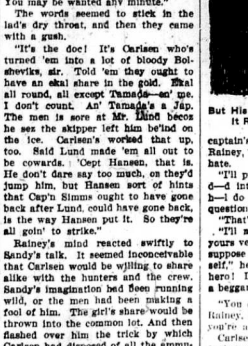
Mother of Eleven Children Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Her Interesting Experience

Buckingham, Quebec.—"I am the mother of eleven living children, and my baby is five months old. I am only 36 years old and I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and my nerves. I knew of it from my sister, Dame Edouard Bellefeuille of Ramsayville. For five years I was in misery and was always ready to cry. Now I am so happy to have good health. My daughter, who is 18 years old, has also taken it and will be happy to recommend it to all young girls."—Dame WILLIAM RAINENT, Box 414, Buckingham, Quebec.

Why suffer for years with backache, nervousness and other ailments common to women from early life to middle age, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will give you relief?

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 250,000 replies were received, and 98 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use. C



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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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Baby "Unslept."

Billy was left alone with the baby, who was asleep, while mother went to the store. When she returned she found Billy trying to pacify the baby by getting him every plaything in sight and drumming a tin pan.

"What are you doing, Billy?" she cried. "No wonder baby is crying! Why didn't you keep still and let him sleep?"

"I did," replied Billy in an injured tone. "But, mother, he unslept the minute you left the house."

Safety and Sanity.

"Anyhow," said the optimist, "we have made the Fourth of July safe and sane."

"Yes," replied the pessimist, "but there are 364 other days in the year still to be looked after."

Nothing you can do for so little money will so quickly and surely add to the value of any building as the laying of Seaman-Kent Hardwood Floors.

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PREPARE YOUR GARDEN

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR SOIL TREATMENT.

A Small Vegetable Garden on the Farm or the Back Yard Will More Than Repay Time and Trouble.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The soils preferred for vegetable production are sandy, sandy loam, clay loam, silt and muck. A sandy loam is probably the most popular but each type has its limitations, and some crops are better suited to one than another.

Soils of a sandy nature are early soils, because they dry out and warm up early in the spring. They are not suited to late growing crops. In general sandy soils are low in fertility and must be manured heavily that plant food and moisture may be available to the growing crop.

Clay loams retain moisture longer than sands or sand loams and they are also richer. However, such soils are not so well suited to the growth requirements of early crops. Crops grown during the drier part of the season find more moisture in this type of soil and hence we find spring crops as late cabbage, late cauliflower, late potatoes, canning factory tomatoes, sweet corn and tomatoes grown on such land.

Muck soils on account of their high organic content, their moisture holding character and the ease with which such soils can be worked, are considered the best for celery, lettuce, and onions. Muck soils are sometimes used for growing potatoes, beets, parsnips, cabbage, cauliflower and spinach. Muck soils are not suited to early crops or long season tender crops.

Soil Preparation.

Thorough soil preparation is necessary to ensure worth while crops.

Drainage.

Drainage is the first step in preparing the heavier types of over moist soils. Open ditches—tile drains and high bedding soon pay for the labor and material cost. The better aeration, increased available food and early warmth make good drainage well worth while.

Digging.

Deep soils are needed by the vegetable crops. The deeper the soil the more moisture it will hold and the greater will be the feeding area offered the roots. Plough or dig deeply. If the plough sole is shallow go down a little deeper each year. Autumn ploughing is generally desirable on all soils, especially the clay and sod. If ploughing is done in the spring earliness is important. Clay soils may puddle and bake. Squeeze a handful of soil, and then release the pressure, if the soil gradually crumbles and breaks it is in good condition to dig or plough.

Harrowing.

This operation should be performed as early in the spring as the ground is fit. The hand cultivator, rake and hoe are the chief tillage tools in gardens. Implements for surface tillage. For heavier soils and for sod, the disc harrow is invaluable. It should be followed by the spike tooth harrow which reduces the soil surface to a state of fineness and smoothness. The smoother mounted harrow is a very useful implement with which to finish a vegetable area previous to planting.

Manures and Fertilizers.

Stable manure is the best all-round fertilizer for the garden. It supplies both plant food and a mechanical condition that favors the retention of moisture. Applications up to 40 tons per acre are made on gardens, when obtainable. But owing to the general scarcity of stable manures chemical fertilizers are now largely used in conjunction with the more bulky stable product. Where all manure is deficient in phosphorous, so this element should be added in the form of acid phosphate at the rate of four hundred pounds per acre. Poultry manure is valuable, particularly for the leaf crops. Care must be used in its application to soils growing delicate foliage plants like the tomato. Heavy applications will stimulate too much leaf growth on most soils. Only fresh manure should be applied in the autumn, and well rotted manure in the spring.

Commercial Fertilizers.

Commercial fertilizers may be used successfully to supplement a scant supply of stable manure and to make up the required quantities of the different elements which are needed by particular crops. For general use in a small garden a complete fertilizer, that is one ready mixed, containing about four per cent. nitrogen, eight per cent. of phosphorous and four per cent. of potash, should be fairly satisfactory, when used at the rate of two pounds for each 100 square feet of surface.

Nitrogen.

The effect of nitrogen on the growth of the plant is noted in the development of the leafy parts, the deep green color being particularly noticeable. A vegetables supply that is a highly desired quality and nitrogen tends to produce this.

Phosphorous.

The role given to phosphorous is plant growth is that it hastens maturity, increases root development, especially the fibrous roots, improves the quality of the crop and increases the resistance of the plant to disease.

Potash.

The third of the elements is essential to starch formation and in the subsequent transfer within the plant itself. Sandy soils and muck soils are usually poor in potash. The addition of potash except in small quantities is usually not profitable, except in such crops as the potato.

Send for Bulletin 314 and get the rest of the story.—Dept. of Horticulture, O. A. College.

New Power Is Wanted.

In the field of research in connection with automobile underwater torpedoes, there needs to be developed a new source of power, said Rear Admiral Ralph Earle, U. S. N., chief of the bureau of ordnance, at a recent meeting of the American Chemical society. The present source is compressed air and the new source must be of greater potential per unit volume and weight and by nearly as safe to handle and store on board ship. Oxygen has been proposed but is too dangerous to handle.

Stories of a Military Man

THE HUTTEST JOB?

Replacing of a Crucible In the Glass Furnace.

Of the many spectacular incidents that occur during the routine of glass manufacture perhaps the most impressive is the replacing of a crucible in the glass furnace. This task is necessary when a crucible has cracked, allowing a leakage of liquid glass.

The crucibles, or pots, are large, covered receptacles prepared from a special fireclay, and are capable of holding nearly two tons of molten glass. A number of these stand on the floor of a strongly-heated chamber called the glass furnace. When a pot cracks it must be removed from the white-hot furnace and replaced by another with all possible speed, for an excessive fall of temperature would be damaging to the other pots in the furnace.

Let us take a peep into the glass house where the furnaces are situated. Despite the almost overpowering heat, men set about the task with surprising energy. One team of men strain at the drag-chains of a heavy iron trolley, twelve feet long, that rumbles past like a gun going into action; another team attacks the fire-brick wall of the glass furnace with heavy crowbars until a hole has been made big enough for the old pot to be withdrawn.

The trolley is now pushed forward, and after a struggle the pot is rated on it. A second team of perspiring strain at the drag-chains, and slowly the white-hot crucible emerges from the furnace.

Men now hasten to clear away the debris left from the old pot. Without hesitation they advance to within a few feet of the furnace, snatch away a white-hot brick with a hooked rod, and beat a hasty retreat. Meanwhile the new pot is taken from a small auxiliary furnace in which it has been heated for a week or ten days, and with all possible speed is shot upon a trolley and run into the glass furnace.

Now the most arduous task of all—the bricking up of the front of the furnace. Almost exhausted, the men gallantly tackle the job, enduring burns and scorched faces with cheerful carelessness. One man, bathed in perspiration, seizes a firebrick, and covering his face with one hand blindly places the brick in position. Another man, no less daring, dabs a blob of wet fire-clay on the brick. This completes the work, and the furnace has been bricked up and the setting of the pot is complete.

Another spectacular process is the drawing of the long cylinders in the manufacture of sheet-glass. A number of saucer-shaped crucibles are filled with glass and placed in the liquid glass of the consistency of golden syrup.

An iron ring, dropped upon the surface, adheres to the glass, and by a special raising mechanism the ring is caused to ascend, drawing with it the glass which has solidified to the required diameter by the introduction through the ring of compressed air.

By regulating the raising mechanism and the amount of air, and then release the pressure, if the soil gradually crumbles and breaks it is in good condition to dig or plough.

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THE LAKE OF GOLD.

If You're Out of Sorts, Try Three Days' Starvation.

What is the key to perfect health? According to Prof. A. J. Carlson, the famous Chicago scientist, the answer is fasting. He says that no habit is so pernicious and injurious if not carried out scientifically.

Many people habitually eat and drink too much. The result is that poisons, or toxins, are formed in their system and circulate in the blood stream, causing ill-health and mental sluggishness.

The best way to purify the over-charged bloodstream and digestive tract is to fast. A three days' fast is sufficient, and during it all undue strain should be avoided. There must be no overexertion, not even a train or bus. Water should be taken in abundance, and every morning and night the juice of an orange or grape-fruit.

When the first meal is missed the faster will want to eat. Let him ignore the appetite, he is only telling what is known as a "false appetite." At the end of twenty-four hours he will not feel the want of food at all. He will, however, be conscious of a clearness of brain which he seldom experiences while eating heartily.

During this period the body is taking a well-earned rest. For sustenance it is drawing on its bank—the bank of fat we all possess in varying degrees. It is also using up accumulated poisons.

Great care must be used when the fast is broken at the end of two or three days' abstinence. A start should be made with fruit-juice and a very small amount of wholemeal bread, thoroughly chewed. Gradually this small amounts of milk, sipped slowly, will start up the digestive machine again and the usual normal ways. But the fast will have been in vain unless the lesson of moderation has been learned.

Flowers as Food.

To suggest that we add flowers to our daily menu would to many people seem like foolishness. But a famous French food authority expresses surprise that we do not make more use of flowers in this way. He reminds us that we eat cauliflowers, artichokes, and brussels sprouts, all of which come under this heading.

In China flowers often figure on the table as part of a meal. One of the national dishes is a soup made on the day lily, over 4,000 tons of the blooms being used for this purpose every year.

A chrysanthemum salad is one of Japan's most highly-favored dishes. The flowers are carefully washed and served in the way that we serve lettuce or watercress.

In some Eastern countries the petals of the yellow allamanda are used as frequently for dessert as apples and oranges in this country.

Britain's Largest Employer.

The largest employer of labor in Great Britain is the London, Midland, and Scottish Railway. It has 270,000 persons on its pay roll.

A Large Book.

What is perhaps the largest book in the world will be recently published in New York. Its pages are 10 feet long and 7 feet wide.

RICH WIVES WHO PAY.

Curious Stories of Marriage Tangles In the Old Country.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways; but a good many people will be surprised to learn that a wife having separate property is legally liable for the maintenance of her husband.

This is one of the few returns made to the husband for depriving him of what he was formerly entitled to—his wife's property—as an act as an illustration of the opposite of that marital disunity which the law sometimes insists upon, particularly in the United States. There a wife sued her husband for injuries she sustained while riding with him in his motor car, which he wrecked through falling asleep at the wheel, and she obtained $2,000 damages.

The consideration of our law for mere man gives rise to some curious situations. When a certain couple in England were married, both were very poor, but shortly afterward the wife came into a large sum, whereupon they began to live in great style.

After a few months of hectic pleasure, they quarrelled, in consequence of which she agreed to allow him £2 a week on condition that he left her. The money was regularly forthcoming for a time, and then she defaulted, whereupon he threatened to enter the workhouse to force her to continue paying it. In the end, however, he sued her on the agreement, and secured a verdict.

Another husband, with a view to evading jury service and other obligations, formally made over to his wife a number of houses, and for this and other reasons, including heavy losses on the Stock Exchange, he eventually became dependent upon her. One day she turned him into the street, and he was forced to go into the workhouse. Shortly afterwards the guardians got an order against the wife.

A stranger instantly still in training, the tables occurred in a seaside town. A wife obtained a separation order against her husband, who was directed to allow her £1 a week. He refused to obey the order, and was obliged to serve several terms of imprisonment. When he was owing £30 in arrears, he became destitute, and was admitted to the workhouse. The guardians then took action against the wife, who was ultimately forced to contribute towards her husband's maintenance.

Guardians of the poor are extremely loath to keep their husbands, notwithstanding their legal liability. Only a few years ago a wealthy widow, while on a visit to the seaside, fell in love with a pier attendant, and married him in the face of repeated remonstrances, finally cashing him adrift. As he became chargeable to the Poor-law, and his wife refused to pay a farthing towards his support, an order against her was obtained by the guardians against her. But she remained obdurate, and to evade the clutches of the law left the country.

Similar was the sequel to an equally unfortunate marriage between a rich woman and a poor man, except that in this instance she paid more than have her property distrained upon to satisfy the guardians' charges. The case did in the workhouse, and his wife was so incensed against him that she neither attended nor was represented at his funeral.

Generally, however, a rich woman does not go to extremes in such circumstances, but pays to avoid scandal, and in many cases she afterwards marries again and agrees to pay him an allowance on condition that he does not return. At some of the conferences that precede such agreements the question arises as to what is to be done if the husband should subsequently become insane, and it is usually stipulated that in such an event the allowance shall cease.

OUR ROYAL RANCHER.

Canada's Prairies Are Again Calling the Prince of Wales.

It is rumored that the Prince of Wales will, as soon as his ongagements permit, pay a visit similar to the famous "E.P." Ranch, near Calgary, says London Answers. He loves the wide length and breadth of the prairie and the stimulating, wind-like air which sweeps across the rolling land from the snow-crested Rocky Mountains.

The E.P. is not a very large ranch, as Canadian ranches go. It has about 2,200 acres of first-class grazing. And it has a herd of shorthorns, Clydesdales, thoroughbreds, Shropshire sheep, and pedigree pigs which are the envy of all. But that is not the whole interest centres when he pays one of his flying trips.

Life on the E.P. when the prince is in residence goes on just the same as it does when Prof. Carlyle, his manager, is in charge.

The prince's early when he is on the E.P. A swift gallop over the prairie in the champagne air, or, if he arrives for the round-up, strenuous days in the saddle with the "boys."

He spends the evenings quietly, confining himself with an occasional dance, a round of the stables, or, once in a while, a trip into Calcary to visit friends. The nearest township is Big River, 30 miles city Calgary, about sixty miles away.

The prince delights to live as a Canadian. He insists on eating food at the time being all real Canadian dishes, he eat "flapjacks" (Canadian pancakes) and ham and eggs for breakfast, and sometimes corn-in-the-cob, and similar Canadian delicacies are served in the E.P. ranch house.

Canadians welcome the royal landowner for two reasons; first, because of his own personal popularity, and secondly because the publicity given of the E.P. is helping to improve cattle breeds. And it is by its cattle that this part of the Dominion thrives and develops.

A Long Tenancy.

Five hundred years is a long time for a family to occupy the same house. This is the record of the family of which Sir Arthur Hazelrigg, Bart., M.P., is the present head. Lieutenant of Leicestershire, is the head. The house, Noseley Hall, came into the family away back in the fourteen hundreds.

Spoiled Dad's Good Intention.

Army life at one time appealed to Sir Hamar Greenwood, recently named chief secretary for Ireland. He has told how at sixteen years of age he ran away from his Canadian home to join the army. His father followed, and found his young hopeful doing sentry duty with all the pride and bumptiness of a born soldier. "The old gentleman was for giving me a sound thrashing then and there," says Sir Hamar. "But I turned out on guard and had him arrested for attempting to rush the sentry."

Owes All to Uncle Sam.

Building upon his past experience as an engineer in a shoe factory, the federal board for vocational education placed a young chap of 24, who was disabled at Soissons, in a shoe manufacturing plant for training. His left hand and arm were severely injured by a high-explosive shell, but he finds he can carry on, in spite of the handicap, and is fast becoming an expert shoe cutter. The management, finding his service valuable, are paying him $1 a day—and, of course, in addition to his training pay, which comes from the board. He is enthusiastic and writes: "This training is great stuff. Everything is going fine. I'm sure I wouldn't have been able to do anything if the government hadn't given me this chance."

Movies Set Distance Record.

Two moving picture records were broken recently, according to the Popular Mechanics Magazine, at the centenary celebration of the Methodist church in Columbus, O. An ordinary projecting machine, equipped with a special intermittent shutter, and a 150-ampere light, was used to throw pictures 100 by 75 feet, on a screen 350 feet away from the machine. The light employed was three times the strength of those commonly used. It generated so much heat that it was necessary to operate the cinematograph at great speed to prevent burning the film. The screen on which the pictures were thrown was 115 feet square.

Taxing the Alien in Italy.

Under the Italian laws a foreign resident in Italy pays an income tax solely on income derived from Italian sources. He is not taxed on income derived outside of Italy.

Maple Syrup Time in Old Quebec

Sleighing Away the Sap

Tapping Trees

Maple sugar sap flowing now from the maple groves of Quebec, the ancient province of Quebec. Every train coming into Windsor Station, Montreal, from the Eastern Townships brings increasing supplies of maple syrup. In assorted containers, in cans, kegs, cream bottles, jars, crates, gallon tins, in every conceivable shape or form, the delicious liquid comes pouring through the gateway of the Canadian metropolis. Similar shipments pour into the Place Viger Station from the famous Laurentian mountains during the months of March and April every year. This spring the cold winds slowed up the supply early in April, but by the end of the month larger amounts were received, the peak being reached usually about the last week of April.

Sugaring parties make the mountain wilderneases ring with their shouts every week-end during the second month of spring. Men and women, boys and girls, wrapped in mufflers and arrayed in sundry woollens, stand around the trees and drink new syrup from huge cans, sampling the first of the season's output. "Ah-h-h-h-h! It's good, floats out the unanimous verdict. Expressions of delight flood the faces of the participants of the sugaring bee as they dip wooden ladles into the flowing syrup, raising them hastily to their lips so as not to lose even a drop.

According to Dominion Express officials at Montreal the quality of the syrup leaves little to be desired while the quantities being received are well up to the average of former years. Most of these shipments go to produce dealers in Montreal, but quite a quantity is sent direct to retailers and a fair amount is shipped to connoisseurs who look forward every spring to this dainty sweetmeat from the Quebec maple groves. Out West, too, where maple trees are not found, former inhabitants of the province of Quebec get the maple sugar feeling every year and a considerable number of small shipments go forward to satisfy it.

While the picturesque method of spiking the trees and gathering the sap in an iron pot or in a boiler drawn by horses on a sled still prevails in many parts of rural Quebec, the Townships adopt a more scientific plan. They use the tubular system under which the sap is poured into containers which are subjected to high temperatures. The water goes off in steam and the sap is left, free of all impurities.

Elephant Most Useful.

Parrots are playful, but eaglets are not, and no one has ever been able successfully to tame an eagle. Among the mammals, seals are the playful. Sea lions are not, and trained seals are among the cleverest performers of the vaudeville stage. Of the larger animals, the elephant alone possesses playful character in youth, and then, while the rhinoceros and hippopotamus can only be seen from the safe side of strong barred cages, the elephant can be utilized for a thousand purposes, from that of a derrick to a nursemaid.

HUSBANDS SELL WIVES

OLD PRACTICE STILL HAPPENS QUITE FREQUENTLY.

Investigator Tells of Several Cases That Have Occurred In Recent Years—A Scandalous Bargain—An Eloping Wife.

Though most people would imagine the old practice of selling a wife to be as out of date as the dodo, says an investigator in London Tit-Bits, it still happens quite frequently. No longer, of course, are wives taken to market with halters round their necks. Husbands who sell their wives have to keep quiet about the transaction. But they are sometimes sold as shamelessly as when a "Smithfield bargain" is the sale of a wife was called, was a by no means common business.

A remarkable story of the alleged sale of a wife for £10 was told the other day to the Lambeth Police Magistrate, when the relieving officer appeared to prosecute a man charged with deserting his wife and two children in 1919. The evidence showed that when he left Leeds he went to London, and after staying there for some time went to Hull and lodged with the second couple. In May, 1925, the husband offered to sell his wife to the lodger for £10. The husband of the woman paid him £2 a week for the support of his own child.

A couple married at a registry office, from which they proceeded to a church, where the religious ceremony took place. They then walked arm in arm to the church door and there parted, because the bride's father objected to their living together till the husband was in a better position.

For five years subsequently they never met, except once by chance in the street. Then the wife made the acquaintance of a wealthy manufacturer, and when at last her husband, having prospered, wished to set up house together, she frankly told him that she had found somebody she liked better. The two men met, and the husband renounced all claim on his wife for £1,000.

Very similar was a scandalous bargain that came before the Divorce Court a year or two ago. A wife, who almost from the beginning of her married life was treated with persistent cruelty, ran away with another man. He thought that she was stolen, and when he discovered that she was married he sent her back to her husband, who then called on the man. They had a friendly chat, as a result of which an agreement was drawn up whereby the husband practically sold his wife to the other man for £300.

As a certain couple did not get on well together, the wife left her husband, and ultimately went to reside with another man, and subsequently married him. Some time after her girlhood. A year later all three became parties to an agreement, in which for £1,500 the husband sold his wife to the other man.

Still more curious a "deal" took place not long ago in Scotland. While a young woman was attending a holiday at a Clyde watering-place, she became acquainted with a fascinating man, and eventually they married by taking each other as man and wife in the presence of a witness. The wife, on returning to her parental home, soon discovered the real character of her husband. He was nothing but a blackmailer, and his frequent demands upon her money drove her to the verge of despair.

When she was nearly out of her mind with worry, she renewed her acquaintance with an old friend—a gentleman — who had just returned from the Dominions, and on his proposing to marry her she shamefacedly told him her story.

The three met, and the husband, in return for £200, signed an agreement giving his wife to the other man. The knave then departed, apparently well satisfied with his "deal." On his way home, however, he was "held up" by two men, who, with a strange discrimination, took from him only the wife's purchase money.

Another odd transaction of the same kind may have been suggested by the shopkeeper's "no-this-without-that" attitude during the war. For some years a farmer in the Midlands was anxious to purchase a field adjoining his property, but the owner refused to sell. When the would-be buyer died his son inherited him. One day, as he was returning from market, he met the owner of the field.

"Now," he said, "you wouldn't sell that bit of land to my father. Will you sell it to me?" "Yes," came the prompt reply, "if you'll buy my wife too."

Thinking that the obstinate owner was joking, the farmer laughed and passed on. But the man, of his own accord, made the same proposal a week later, and was evidently in grim earnest, for he spoke thoughtfully of the matter, and the upshot was that he acquired both the field and the wife, who was not at all loath to change husbands.

Some years ago the wife of the managing director of a certain company got a divorce by means of evidence, and shortly afterwards the wife of the manager of the same company obtained, in a similar way, her freedom. "Now," said the manager "change and change about," the managing director marrying the manager's former wife and the manager the managing director's former wife. Both the wives were quite agreeable to this exchange. But, for all that, the wife thing was a fictitious separation, as the managing director paid the other conspirator £1,000, plus expenses, to carry it through.

"Not Very."

Two solemn-looking gentlemen were travelling together in a railway carriage. Said one to the other:

"Is your wife entertaining this winter?"

The second gentleman replied gravely:

"Not very!"

Soot.

A hundred tons of soft coal produces one ton of soot.

Auberge du Pigeon.

Strasbourg, French once more, is unfolding, like a rose to the sun. The old life has begun again, as it was livedbefore the interruption in 1871. Houses are throwing open their shutters and hanging up once familiar signs. One of them, the Pigeon Inn, one of the glories of Strasbourg with its painted wood carvings, its old windows and curious ship decorations, has reopened its doors. It was built in 1331 and began its career under the sign of "Au Pigeon." Then later the sign changed to "Au Pigeon Blanc" for two centuries the inn was the rendezvous of the university students. After 1870 the sign was taken down, the Pigeon Blanc's hospitality ceased and the house became the headquarters of a German Catholic society. The days of its ecclesiastical importance are happily over. The inn becomes the "Pigeon Blanc" once more, opening a new chapter of its long history under Alsatian management.—Christian Science Monitor.

Rather Warm in the Deepest Well.

The deepest well in the world is six and one-half miles west of Fairmont, W. Va., drilled by the Consolidated Natural Gas company of Pittsburgh. It is 7,579 feet deep. The well had to be abandoned because the drilling tools stuck in the drill hole. The cable parted and the tools and 4,000 feet of cable in the hole.

C. E. Van Orstrand of the United States geological survey, informs the Scientific American that the temperatures at 7,000 feet are 170 degrees F., and the rate of increase was one degree in 51 feet. At this rate the boiling point would be reached at about 10,000 feet below the surface.

Quite Henglish, This.

"Hout!" cried the umpire as the wicket keeper made a catch.

"Look 'ere," protested the batsman, "it wasn't off my bat, it was off my 'eel."

"Oh!" said the umpire, "My mistake, I'eard the ball 'it wood and I supposed it was off the bat."—Boston Evening Transcript.

ANIMALS IN THE NURSERY.

Trout and Salmon Are Very Easily Killed by Dirt In the Water.

One would naturally think that a fish, living in water, would be the cleanest creature in the world.

To some extent this is true, yet some fish, such as trout and salmon are subject to skin diseases. When a sort of fungus called "saprolegnia" attacks the skin of the salmon the latter (by which it swims fails to help it to keep clean.

Trout and salmon are very easily killed by dirt in the water. All fish must have oxygen, says an English writer. They die at once in boiled water from which the oxygen has been driven out. And the little sticklebacks, so common in most British streams, takes great pains to fan with its fins the nest in which its young are hatched, in order to give them plenty of oxygen.

A brilliant little tropical fish, the cichlid, which is about the same size as the stickleback, goes even farther. The two parents relieve one another in constant fanning of their eggs; then, when the young are hatched, they dig little holes to hold the fry, and every few hours move the fish to fresh excavations.

If a young cichlid appears dirty the father grabs it and apparently swallows it, but presently opens its mouth and out comes the little chap clean and polished.

Most warm-blooded animals keep their young clean by licking them. A cat is a model mother in this respect. No matter how much the kittens protest, each is licked all over, and even twice a day a rough tongue is as good as a rubber sponge.

Dogs lick their puppies and cows their calves. The elephant, unable to lick her young, squirts water over it. One of the best of mothers is the opossum, which keeps her baby's furry family scrupulously clean, and even the rat is very particular about the hygiene of her nursery. Another wonderful mother is the badger.

PELICANS IN YELLOWSTONE.

Is Trout "Hog" and Violator of All the Tenets of Good Sportsmanship.

A flock of four hundred pelicans "summer" aristocratically at Yellowstone National Park, feasting on the best they can find from spring to until September, then go to their winter resorts along the Gulf of Mexico.

The bird diets almost exclusively on fish so far as the Yellowstone and other Rocky Mountain lakes and streams are concerned, this makes them extremely unpopular. Prof. Henry B. Ward of the University of Illinois estimates that the 400 pelicans consume more trout than are taken during an entire season by sportsmen.

The pelican is no respecter of size limits or open seasons, Prof. Ward explained, and if he had seen a platoon of 86 pelicans ranged across a stream in regular formation, preying on the trout as they swam up to spawn. Hitherto the stream had yielded trout eggs by the millions, but hatchery men last year could gather only a fraction of the normal amount.

The fact is granted that Mr. Pelican's home life is above reproach. He is a good provider, a good husband and father and is strictly monogamous.

Sleepers on Railway.

There are on an average 3,000 sleepers to a mile of railway.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

New Stock
Garden Seeds

—Tuberous Begonias.
—Pratt's Baby Chick Food.
—Flower Seeds.
—Calf Meal.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the causes, friction and pressure. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

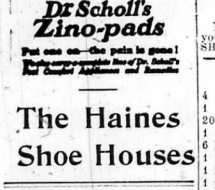
Zino-pads are thin, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this safe, simple corn treatment.

***Dr Scholl's* Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pad and Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses



WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A small "Want Ad" in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Miss Emily Baughan, sister of Mr. Geo. Baughan, Napanee, passed away at her home in Jersey City on April 29th. The burial took place in Jersey City.

Rev. Dr. S. W. Dyde has resigned his position as principal of Queen's Theological College. Dr. W. Jordan is also retiring from the staff.

During the storm on Sunday morning Mr. Jack Caldwell's barn was struck by lightning. The barn was slightly damaged and a cow killed.

Among the awards announced by Queen's University this week Mrs. Celia File, Napanee, was awarded the Alexander Laird Scholarship in English I, value $50.00.

Mrs. Luffman, Water street, had the misfortune to fall off a chair while winding a clock, and badly injured her hip. She was taken to Kingston Hospital on Tuesday for treatment.

Four youths from Odessa were up in police court on Monday in connection with a game of ball played on the Highway at Odessa in which a ball was thrown through the windshield of a passing car.

If the old adage : "The bigger the maple syrup crop, the smaller the yield of wheat," still holds good, there should be a good crop of the latter this year. The aggregate amount of maple syrup made in this district will be unusually small.

Ottawa, April 30.—Two members of he Civil Service Commission, Clarence Jameson and M. G. Larochelle, have resigned. They did so at the request of Premier King, pending the report of the customs investigating committee to the House.

Mr. Geo. Tustin is repairing and renovating the store lately occupied by Mr. M. Maker. A new front is also being put in to make it a first class store. Mr. Tustin already has several applications from persons desirous of renting the store.

An accident took place on the Selby road just north of the Selby cheese factory on Saturday night, when a car being driven without lights ran into a rig, causing the horse to run away and injuring the occupants. The driver of the car will likely appear in police court in a day or so.

Mr. J. H. Fitzpatrick, proprietor of the Paisley House, is putting a new front in the dining room of the Paisley House. Mr. Fitzpatrick is also putting in new kitchen equipment and has engaged a first-class chef. When the new equipment is installed Mr. Fitzpatrick will serve lunches at all hours.

Before any modification of the proposed tariff reductions are given consideration, the automobile manufacturers should open their books unreservedly for the inspection of the Tariff Board and its experts and show, if they can, how much more it costs to manufacture automobiles in Canada, than it does in the United States and prove, if they can, what justification there is for a higher tariff than the new Budget provides for.

Hon. Dr. J. D. King in his brief speech in the House of Commons put a lot of punch in it while defending the government against charges of having injured Canadian industry. He said it had been charged that the woollen industry had been ruined by the increase in the British preference, but while in 1921 the business of the Penman Company amounted to $4,000,000 in 1922 it had totalled $6,000,000. Under the Conservatives in 1921 there had been woollen imports to the extent of $45,000,000 while the imports for the year 1926 had been only $30,000,000. The agricultural industry, he maintained, had actually improved under the present administration. In 1921 imports of agricultural implements had been as high as $24,000,000, while only $5,500,000 had been exported, but last year the situation had been reversed and only $6,000,000 had been imported, while $11,000,000 had been exported.

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

WE SELL FOR LESS

4 lbs. Figs	25c.
1 bottle Catsup	20c.
20 bars Swift Naptha Soap	$1.00
1 lb. Arrowroot	23c.
6 bars Olive Toilet Soap	25c.
1 lb. Shortening for	17c.
1 lb. Prunes for	10c.
1 pt. sealer Horseradish	35c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for	25c.
3 cans Classic Cleaner for	25c.
1 good broom for	39c.

Wood, Salt, Feed.
A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. U. M. Wilson, C.C.A., was in Toronto a few days last week.

Mr. Don Huyck has secured a clerkship in the Standard Bank.

Miss Ida Roden, Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Robinson.

Mr. H. E. Orr, New York, is the guest of Capt. and Mrs. Hughson, Piety Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Chase left last week for their new home at Lindsay.

Mr. Ernest Wagar, Massena, N.Y., is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Ella Wagar.

Master Allan MacNaughton, Montreal, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Burritt.

Miss Helen VanLuven is spending a month in New York with her sister, Mrs. Jenkins.

Mrs. Percy Williams, Petroit, Mich., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Metcalf.

Mrs. W. H. Meagher has returned from spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Frizzell, North Bay.

Miss Lottie Fox is the guet of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Meagher. She has just returned from spending the winter in Florida.

Miss Helen VanLuven left at noon on Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. John Wilbur Jenkins, 33 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Mrs. Chas. Burpee and baby, who have been guests of her mother, Mrs. Dr. Vrooman, have returned to her home in Quebec.

Mr. Jas. Watson, who has been employed as cutter with Messrs. J. L. Boyes & Son, for the past three years, left last week for Toronto.

Miss Mary Mooney, who has been stenographer and bookkeeper at the Napanee Canning Co., leaves on June 1st, for Detroit, Mich., where she has secured a position.

Miss Philura Luther, Napanee, Miss H. H. Freeman, Yarker, Miss Margaret Collier, Deseronto, and Miss Euphemia Williams, Tamworth, have been accepted as probationers on the nursing staff of Kingston General Hospital.

Mr. Michael Maker left on Tuesday for Windsor. On leaving Mr. Maker desires to thank his many friends for their patronage while in Napanee and his friends wish him success in his new field.

MARRIAGES

Boomhour—Hart — At Grace Parsonage, on Saturday, May 1st, 192, by the Rev. A. J. Terrill, B.A., B.D., Clarence Markis Boomhour, of Napanee, to Miss Margaret Elizabeth Hart, of Ompah.

DEATHS

Glenn—At Napanee, on Saturday, May 1st, 1926, William Glenn, aged 58 years.

Martin—At Ernestown, on Sabbath morning, May 1st, 1926, Nancy Jane Martin, aged 62 years, 28 days.

Begonia Bulbs.

Plant your Tuberous Begonias now and have them started for spring planting. All colors, single or double. 3 for 25c.

G. E. WINTER.

There promises to be a warm discussion on the Government Egg Grading Act, at the next meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association, to be held in the Agricultural rooms, Dundas St., on Wednesday, May 5th. Representatives from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and Toronto, are expected to attend, where with the local shippers and producers the egg question will be gone into. The meeting will be open to the public. 22-b

The Junior Canadian Club of the Napanee Collegiate Institute held their second luncheon this year in the Assembly Hall on Friday last. About eighty students were present. After luncheon, Ralph Cowle, president of the Canadian Club, introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Professor Roy of Queen's University, who gave a most interesting address on Germany. Ernest Gibbard tendered a vote of thanks to Professor Roy, which was seconded by Miss Jean Paul. In the evening Professor Roy gave a lecture in the Historical Hall, on "Germany Up-to-Date."

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Buying on the Installment Plan

PURCHASING commodities by paying "a dollar down and a dollar a week" has grown into great popularity. Often the object purchased is worn out before it is paid for, and the purchaser continues to pay. Buy yourself a fortune on the instalment plan by placing regular instalments of your earnings in a Standard Bank savings account. The money is always available for use if required and there is no depreciation, but accruing interest as time goes on.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

Now come the sunshine days of May when women's thoughts turn to Spring, Summer Wardrobes and to Fixings for the Home

Robinson's are Splendidly Ready to Serve You

Nemo WEEK

AT ROBINSON'S MAY 3rd TO 8th, 1926

"Corsetry has returned to the mode." It's entry heralds numerous new thoughts, new themes and new purposes for corsets and their accessories.

Now-a-days well groomed women build their wardrobes like an artisan builds a house—both sure of their foundations.

With Corsets and brassieres, authentically styled, faultlessly tailored and expertly fitted to your figure, you have a sure foundation over which your gowns, your suits and your costumes look their perfect best.

"Nemo is a house of complete corsetry." Nemo artists create corsets, corselettes and combinations for women of every figure-type. Designed after a careful, scientific research to know what nature demands in corsets and durability.

"Nemo-week" is being held to demonstrate to the women on this continent the wonderful merits of Nemo Corsetry.

Our stock is complete with a varied range of Spring and Summer styles in the new materials and the new colorings. See our window display—better still, visit our corset department and permit our Corsetieres to fit you in corsets that are in harmony with the laws of nature and the dictates of Fashion.

Regular $5.50, $6.00 and $6.50 Nemo Corsets on Sale

"Nemo Week" at $5.00 Each

To make "Nemo-Week" worth while to our customers, we have chosen three lines from regular stock and have lowered the regular fixed selling price for this special event. The models chosen are in the Nemo self-reducing types for the average and stout figures. Corset buyers familiar with Nemo Corset construction will appreciate this attractive buying opportunity. Sale price is only obtainable on stock corsets—Special orders will necessarily bring regular prices.

Possibly your size is here—Come and see.

NEMO-WEEK

FIXINGS FOR THE HOME—DISPLAYED IN OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT—SHOP HERE AND SAVE MONEY

BED-SPREADS

We are featuring two special values in white Marselle Bed-spreads. These can be had in two sizes, 72 x 84 and 76 x 90 inches. Priced at $2.95 and $3.75 each respectively. You will find these spreads most satisfactory for every day use.

OILCLOTH SQUARES

These Oilcloth, table oilcloth squares, in 54 x 54 inch, sizes come at $1.00 each. They come in neat, appropriate designs in shades of Blue, Tan, Rose and Green on white ground. Your kitchen table will always look neat and attractive if covered with these desirable squares.

TABLE COVERS

Linenette Table Covers come at 75c. and $1.00 per yard. Why burden yourself with extra laundering, when linenette, the leading substitute, is always ready to use. Always clean, pretty and new looking, this economical covering is also food, fruit and beverage stain proof. The specially prepared surface is impervious to moisture and grease. A damp cloth used after every meal will keep the surface wonderfully clean. Absolutely no laundering necessary. Linenette comes in two widths, 50 inches wide, at 75 cents per yard ; 58 inches wide at $1.00 per yard.

MATRONS' HATS—MEDIUM AND LARGE HEAD SIZES

SPECIAL AT $4.50 EACH

Matron's will have no reason to complain about these hats. They are distinctively for women's wear, designed and executed as such. Being matronly in appearance does not effect one wit their smartness of line or their perfect workmanship. Shapes are divided into two camps. One is medium large with wider brims, the other is much smaller. Brims on both groups roll up across the crown or droop down over the eyes of its wearer.

Crowns are made of Mohair, Visca and Taffeta, frequently straw and braid are successfully combined. Ribbons and novelty ornaments make effective trimmings.

Black is the outstanding color.

These hats at $4.50 each are the best value we have offered this season. Our millinery department invites your inspection.

NEW SILK GLOVES FOR SPRING

"Kayser" Gloves for spring comprise an unusually wide selection of styles, among which are to be found variations of the cuffed glove, or the plain models, with two dome fasteners.

Kayser Gloves are known for their durability, are-washable and have double tipped fingers. New shades for spring are Mode, Pongee, Silver and Perle.

At $1.50 pair, Kayser Silk Glove, with cuff and pleating, one dome fastener, contrasting embroidered points. Shades are Mode and Pongee, Pongee and Mode, Perle and Silver.

At $1.25, Kayser Silk Glove, heavy quality, with wide embroidered back, double tipped fingers, two dome fasteners. Colors Mode, Pongee, Silver, Black.

At $1.00, Kayser Silk Glove, medium weight, self embroidered points, double tipped fingers, two dome fasteners. Colors Mode, Pongee, Silver, Beaver, Black.

GRASTEX RUGS AND MATS FOR USE IN AND OUT OF THE HOUSE

These rugs and mats are used extensively for porches, summer cottages and bed-rooms. They are made from a sea-grass, chemically prepared to toughen the fibre so as to give extra wear. The patterns feature beautiful oriental and conventional designs, with contrasting colored borders. The colors are Blue, Green and Brown. The prices are the lowest yet obtainable.

4 ft. 6 x 7 ft. 6, at $1.69 ; 6 ft. x 9 ft. at $2.95 ; 8 ft. x 10 ft., at $4.50 ; 9ft.x12ft.at$5.95.

The mats come as follows : 18 x 27 at 25c. ; 27 x 54 at 75c. ; 36 x 72 at 98c. The patterns and colors are exclusive.

DISTINCTIVE SPRING COATS AT ROBINSON'S STYLES AND VALUES FOR EVERYONE

April showers and April winds were cold. So cold in fact many women found winter coats more comfortable than Spring coats. Hence, many women who intend purchasing a new Spring Coat has yet to do so. These women will find a complete and extensive range of attractive new Spring Coats in our coat department.

"COMPLETE" in all the new silhouettes, with cape coats heading the procession, with flares, with straight-line and with tailored styles following closely.

"COMPLETE" in all the new materials, with honours divided between the smart Tweeds and the fashionable Twills, with satins hitting the trail for early summer ascendancy.

"COMPLETE" in all the new colors, emplasizing the importance of Green, Rose, Grey, Sand and Navy tones in Fashion's color chart for Spring.

"COMPLETE" in a fine range of values, stressing coats for women at all prices. Purchased for cash in liberal quantities, we are able to quote you prices not possible elsewhere. And with it all goes Robinson's guarantee for permanent satisfaction. We invite your inspection.

SILK CREPE TIES

PRICED AT 50, $1.00, $1.25 EACH

Fancy silk crepe ties, in stripe, floral and all over patterns to wear with suits or coats. Price $1.00, $1.25.

Plain silk crepe-de-chene ties in shades of Copen, Grey, Poppy, Pansy, Muffin, Black, White, Green. Price 50c. each.

SPECIAL—COCOA MATS, 59 CENTS EACH

Made from the best Calcutta Cocoa, strongly woven with securely bound edges. This special mat has an exceptional deep pile, which is not effected by wet or frost. Will dry as well as clean your shoes. During the muddy, spring season, you should have one at each outside entrance of your house. Size 13 x 22 inches. Only a few left to clear. On display in our carpet department.

ARMOUR CLAD CLOTHES FOR BOYS

Have Your Lad "Armour Clad." Special Display of Boys' Clothing and a Special Ten Days' Offering, May 5th to 15th, Inclusive.

Have you ever studied the different qualities of Boys' Clothing ? There are manufacturers of good clothes, medium quality and poor quality, but "Armour Clad" Suits stand at the head of the list. Double seats, double knees and double elbows—extra strongly made and are reasonable in price.

From May 5th to 15th we will give you :

1st.—With any $10.00 to $17.50 Boys' Suits, your choice of any Boys' $1.00 Cap in the store.

2nd.—With any $5.00 to $8.50 Suit we will give you your choice of a big range of four-in-hand knitted ties.

THE SEASON IS HERE FOR THE SEPARATE COAT

The New Materials of Tweed are Very Rich and Moderately Priced—$2.00, $2.48, $2.75 and $3.00 Yard.

Choice new stock is what we offer you, in these worthy Tweed materials. Light and medium weights are both featured in all the rich mixtures of the present season. All are 54 in. wide.

Rich linings and buttons are also shown in great profusion. If you contemplate making your own coat, a Butterick pattern will greatly assist. New styles are now being shown.

OUR DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT IS NOW QUITE BUSY

We aim to give satisfaction. The making of Coats, Suits, Dresses, a real act to our ladies in charge.

Consult us about your next garment.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 1p p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.